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# **Douluo Dalu**

## **V02 – The First Spirit Ring**

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**Tang Jia San Shao**

# 008 – Spirit Tool, Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges

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## Part 1

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“Teacher, the longer the cultivation time the more powerful the spirit beast’s strength, and the greater the effect of the spirit ring. In what respects does this formidability show?”

Tang San asked.

On Grandmaster’s stiff face appeared a touch of his signature unsightly smiling expression,

“This line of questioning is very good. The spirit rings produced by spirit beasts of different level main difference to spirit master is what attribute it adds as well as the capacity to master its ability. For example, if using the quantitative angle of view, with your blue silver grass spirit with the control system tool spirit master route, and you obtain a compatible attribute ten year spirit ring, then your blue silver grass’ control nature can increase by ten. But if it was a hundred year spirit ring, then your blue silver grass’ control nature would increase by a hundred. And so on. Consequently, whenever possible, spirit masters as much as possible pursue enhancing their spirit even more.”

Tang San uncertainly said:

“Wouldn’t then people possessing greater power be able to obtain a better spirit ring? Those nobles can completely rely on their clan’s strength to go hunt even more powerful spirit rings for them.”

In Grandmaster’s eyes fleetingly a commending light was revealed,

“To think of this, proves you have carefully reflected, but the facts are not that simple. One might say, the requirements for adding a spirit ring are extremely severe.”

“First of all, one must personally strike the killing blow to the spirit beast to be able to receive the spirit beast’s spirit ring. Spirit rings can only exist for an extremely brief time, if not added to oneself within two hours it will lose effect.”

“Next, spirit beasts are a kind of extremely proud creatures, not just any spirit beasts will let themselves be taken prisoner. If an opponent inflicts a severe injury, wanting to capture them, then the spirit beast can choose to explode their spirit power and commit suicide. This hinders the circumstances you spoke of, even if inviting people to hunt and kill spirit beasts, if not killed by him, then it is still very difficult to obtain a spirit ring.”

“Of course, all this is not absolute. How can humanity’s wisdom be compared to spirit beasts. The best method to hunt and kill spirit beasts, is precisely to organize groups to go to spirit beasts’ location, the one who strikes the last blow, then can obtain the spirit ring. Therefore, what you said about nobles and some people possessing power, on hunting and killing spirit beasts side indeed have a certain advantage.”

“But, these kinds of people easily obtaining spirit rings does not mean that he will become more powerful compared to an ordinary spirit master. They also cannot confirm whether the attribute of the spirit beast they come across is the most suitable to them. The spirit beast’s level is admittedly important, but whether the attribute is compatible is also equally crucial. Even better spirit rings, unless your spirit itself is compatible, it will also be unable to evolve good effects, and on the contrary will affect oneself. Every spirit master on different stages has restrictions on the spirit rings they can absorb.”

“To take an example, you right now are only a tenth rank spirit scholar, and with your current spirit power, at most you can absorb a hundred year spirit beast’s spirit ring. If you try in vain to absorb a thousand year spirit ring, this can only have one result: the body is unable to endure, and is destroyed by the spirit ring’s power. When absorbing the spirit ring, any outside force is unable to help, and you can only rely on yourself. Consider, these people requiring others to help hunt and kill their spirit beast, how capable is their own actual

strength, perhaps absorbing a suitable to them while the grade of the spirit ring is still within control limits will bring about a destructive strike. Tang San, you must remember, this world is impartial: when wanting to obtain something, certainly one must put forth the corresponding effort. Being opportunistic is what a mediocre person does. We who study spirit theory, do so only for the sake of making this effort a bit easier for spirit masters. Under circumstances when possessing equal strength to become still more formidable. Do you understand?"

Tang San earnestly nodded.

In the first place he was not a person in the habit of being opportunistic, relying on his own strength with one step making one footprint in the direction of objective this effort was the most solid.

Grandmaster was not in any hurry to bring Tang San to leave the city walls, instead he was going in the direction of the inner city walls.

"Teacher, aren't we going outside the city walls?"

Grandmaster said:

"For going to hunt spirit beasts we must still prepare some things, and also, we cannot go on foot. A four hundred li journey while not too long, but making the best of time is always best."

Following the sunlight gradually rising from the east, within Nuoding city more pedestrians gradually appeared. Today was one of a not large number of days where Tang San did not draw on the eastern purple qi to cultivate Purple Demon Eye.

What Grandmaster spoke of as getting ready certainly was not complicated, he bought two leather bags specially used for holding drinking water. Each bag was capable of holding as much as five litres of fresh water. He also bought some cured meat, flatbread and fruit. All in all getting two large bundles.

If speaking of these Tang San could still comprehend, but Grandmaster still bought a kind of thing that he was unable to understand, and these things were also bought in greatest quantity.

A whole twenty jin of white radish. Tang San's current assignment was to carry them. A twenty jin weight from his point of view, still did not count for anything. Of course, if it was a four hundred li journey on foot, then it was an issue.

Fortunately, after Grandmaster procured all these things all ready, immediately at the inner city wall he hired a carriage, giving the carter five silver spirit coins.

Douluo Continent's currency exchange was like this: one gold spirit coin was equivalent to ten silver spirit coins, equivalent to a hundred copper spirit coins. One gold spirit coin was already enough for a family of three's regular expenses for several months. It was also equivalent to three years worth of Tang San's income from Nuoding academy work.

Spirit master was said to be this continent's most privileged vocation, and income was a significant reason. Even if one only advanced from spirit scholar to spirit master, every month they could still enjoy a one gold spirit coin stipend. This was sufficient for an ordinary person to live. Of course, only basic life, desiring luxuries was impossible.

And as a spirit master cultivated and reached even higher levels, in particular exceeding spirit grandmaster and entering the spirit elder realm, provided they registered at spirit hall, could be conferred the rank of nobility directly by the nation, becoming a lesser noble baron. The higher the actual strength, the higher the noble title. Regarding income naturally the boat also rose with the water.

## **Part 2**

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For Tang San this was the first time travelling on a carriage, and even though somewhat bumpy, the new sensation still made him abundantly interested, frequently pushing aside the window curtain to look outside. Seeing a stream of people bustling with activity, as well as various sorts of shops, regarding the outside world, in his heart he couldn't help but somewhat yearn for it. In this life, his fate would not be as simple as in his previous. Not knowing in what way he later

would enter society.

“Little San, this is for you.”

Grandmaster’s cool voice suddenly roused Tang San from his train of thought, just as he gazed at Grandmaster, he discovered something unknown, Grandmaster’s already held a belt in his hand. A belt with a very beautiful appearance.

The whole belt was black, and on the surface were dark stripes, that unless carefully looked for could not be distinguished, and on the entire belt, evenly distributed were set twenty four pieces of milky white jade. Each piece of jade was the size of an adult person’s thumbnail, and round. With gentle color and lustre, looking like rare fine jade.

“Thank you Teacher.”

Tang San did not stand on ceremony, holding out his hand to receive it, what is called ‘senior’s gift must not be refused’. When he before was at Tang sect, Tang inner sect elders receiving disciples would all later give a gift. Grandmaster giving him this belt, should also have a similar meaning.

Grandmaster said:

“This belt has been with me for very many years, also been neglected for very many years. I hope in the future it can blossom into its proper glory in your hands.”

Regarding the belt, from the start Tang San felt it was not ordinary, as if the belt had numerous faint streams of qi circulating, and these streams of qi were with this belt itself acting as a bridge, with the jade serving as stores.

“Thirty years ago, when I obtained it I did not know what it was called. But through my many years of research I came to see it could be considered a first class spirit tool, functioning as storage. You only need to infuse it with spirit power, and each piece of jade is capable of providing one cubic metre of storage space. Like that you can conveniently deposit goods.”

Spirit tools, to Tang San, was a brand new term. Although he still did not know exactly what the meaning of spirit tool was, Grandmaster's explanation already gave his mind deep astonishment.

Twenty four jade stones, that also precisely had twenty four cubic metres of storage space, to him, that was a place for depositing twenty four kinds of hidden weapons. The expression in Tang San's eyes became blazing, and within his heart the thirst to promote Mysterious Heaven skill reached an extreme degree. He was dying to right now possess enough inner strength to go cultivate all kinds of hidden weapons uses. Having this belt, he need not again worry about hidden weapons storage issues.

As Tang San had not asked, Grandmaster already went ahead and explained:

"Spirit tools, as the name implies, are implements that rely on spirit power to be used. Very few spirit tools are passed down from ancient times, for the most part without offensive function. Spirit masters themselves do not need weapons. Spirit tools can all be described as historical relics, as to how they came about, and how they were made, was lost long ago. This belt was obtained by me and several friends one time on an adventure. It was assigned to me as a reward. To me, its function is nothing too great, later you should be able to find it useful. Right, give it a name."

Looking at those twenty four pieces of gentle jade, Tang San practically without hesitation thought of a famous verse from his last life,

"Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges. Right, I'll call it Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges."

Grandmaster was slightly dazed, his rigid face without expression, nodding said:

"A very good sounding name, if a bit long-winded."

Tang San secretly sighed. Perhaps this could be considered a recalling his last life a bit.

Grandmaster said:

“Its function is very simple, infuse your spirit power within those jade stones, then you can sense its existing space. If you can react fast enough, things within it will appear as if out of thin air. But to control its specific property well, you still must practice much more. This is also your future homework.”

Tang San did not need Grandmaster’s words to understand the importance of training with taking things from Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, and hurriedly nodded in reply.

Originally Tang San had still been uncertain, Grandmaster had bought this many things, after entering Spirit Hunting Forest how could they be taken when hunting spirit beasts. Right now with Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges these all were no longer an issue. Idle throughout the journey, he started under Grandmaster’s direction to practice his control of accessing goods with Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges. And the goods used for practice, were those white radishes.....

A four hundred li journey, whether long or not, it was not considered short. Not until noon the second day did they arrive at their destination, Spirit Hunting Forest.

Just when Tang San stepped down from the carriage, he discovered Spirit Hunting forest was completely unlike his imagination.

Forests, in Tang San’s impression, ought to be filled with big natural smell, trees secluded and tranquil, air fresh, no sign of human habitation. But this Spirit Hunting Forest before him, at least at the forest’s edge, felt like it was a Nuoding market.

At the forest’s edge, large houses were constructed, or rather shops. The sound of every kind of ware being cried out, a strip of man-made paved simple path freely among them, in the surrounding racket Tang San could not help but frown.

“Have warrant, recruiting to hunt strength type spirit beasts, still short two people!”

“Hunting agility type spirit beasts, warrant for seven people! Ten gold spirit coins!”



Similar hawking cries rose one after another, the forest of shops for the most part were peddling weapons, defensive tools and all kinds of food supplies.

Grandmaster brought Tang San to enter this place considered as a small town market,

“Do you know why I finished buying all the things at Nuoding city?”

Tang San shook his head.

Grandmaster pointed to the prices marked in the stores,

“Because arriving here, prices will all at least double. Are you not wondering, how a forest’s edge can be this bustling. It’s actually very simple. Where there are spirit beasts, there is profit. Particularly these special national spirit beast capturing forests are even more that way. Spirit masters are a wealthy group, and there are too many people wanting to make a profit off spirit masters.”

“Grandmaster, what do those people shouting about recruiting groups mean?”

## **Part 3**

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Grandmaster said:

“Spirit beasts are not so easily killed. Rather inherently formidable spirit beasts, even if not cultivating more than a few years, still has very powerful firepower. This kind of what is called grouping up for hunting spirit beasts, is just multiple people mutually cooperating. Hunting their respectively required spirit beast, and obtaining the spirit ring. Having the aid of other people, they can deal the required last attack on the spirit beast themselves. On the Continent it is the most common and safest method of hunting spirit beasts. Only, is grouping up that easy?”

Speaking of this, Grandmaster looked at these crying out spirit masters, his eyes exuding a trace of disdain.

“A genuinely outstanding spirit hunting group, will be composed of at

least five parts: food system tool spirit masters will be responsible for supplies, healing system tool spirit masters responsible for condition and spirit power restoration. Agility system battle spirit masters responsible for scouting, strength system battle spirit masters responsible for blocking, attack system battle spirit masters responsible for annihilating the enemy. With these five parts composing the group, it can be regarded as a complete group. But also the coordination between each also can't take shape in a day or two. Alone it imperceptibly influences the process, and it requires at least several years to become coordinated. Even more importance must be attached to group's members, they must have mutual trust. Absolute trust. Otherwise, when encountering danger, they are very easily defeated in a moment."

Tang San astonished asked:

"Why will they be defeated? Because of insufficient strength?"

Grandmaster shook his head, coldly saying:

"In the future, perhaps you also will chance to join a group in this way. When choosing a group, you can't even consider other members' actual strength, but the one thing you must keep in mind, in the group which you choose, that you can present your back before any other person."

Tang San still did not very well understand Grandmaster's meaning, but Grandmaster also did not for a long time explain again. Bringing him towards the depths of the market.

Although the marketplace was a disturbing chaos, just as they moved away from the market, when they saw this huge forest, Tang San still could not help but be somewhat shocked.

Trees tall and large showing their age, at the forest periphery, encircled by an immense steel fence, facing the forest, appeared a great number of piercing tips. The fence's height exceeded ten metres, looking extremely robust.

This still was not counting, outside the fence, a line of a hundred soldiers patrolling there. These troops wore meticulous suits of full

body armor, hands grasping long spears, disciplined in neat formation, a hundred steel warriors standing together, giving people a kind of deadly feeling.

Grandmaster said in a low voice:

“Not anyone can enter Spirit Hunting Forest for capturing. Only spirit masters who have obtained a warrant issued by Spirit Hall, can enter Spirit Hunting forest to hunt spirit beasts. Although there are also those who have secretly entered, those people find it very difficult to have a good ending. These soldiers are only guarding the periphery, in Spirit Hunting Forest, there still are Spirit Hall enforcer groups, at all times inspecting warrants. Those people don't pay attention to sentiments.”

Tang San said:

“Teacher, in the end is this Spirit Hunting Forest considered Spirit Hall's or the country's?”

Grandmaster's expression turned cold, gesturing Tang San to keep silent,

“Outside you must not again ask similar questions. Concerning the relationship between Spirit Hall and the nation, I will tell you again later. Obtaining a warrant is certainly not difficult: the first requirement is Spirit Hall's approval, determining that you have indeed reached peak stage power, requiring a spirit ring to advance. Next requirement is having the guarantee of at least three nobles.”

While speaking, in Grandmaster's hand already appeared a token tile, the dark token tile was made from some unknown material, on the surface a pattern was formed by three kinds of figures fitted together, in the middle was a sharp sword pointing down, to the left and right of the sword, separately were a hammer and the head of a monster Tang San had never seen before.

Grandmaster saw Tang San's eyes full of curiosity, and put the sign in his hand,

“Remember this symbol, this is Spirit Hall's characteristic mark. Within Spirit Hall, there are six kinds of signs. Distinguishing each

kind of token tile is very simple, just look on the figures. On the lowest grade token tiles are only a sword, it symbolizes spirit hall's holy hall chief consul's spirit, and higher grade token tiles have on the side of the long sword a hammer. Symbolizing a spirit hall formidable elder."

Tang San's inference ability still was not bad,

"Teacher, these two people in spirit hall position should be extremely significant, right. But, before I heard, beast spirits are more formidable compared to tool spirits, these two spirit master figures should both be tool spirits, right."

Grandmaster tousled Tang San's head, with a cool smile said:

"People saying beast spirits compared to tool spirits are more formidable, concerning spirit understanding are obviously insufficient. Any spirit's strength, hinges on two things. One is how much spirit power is added at the awakening, the other is just acquired with the process of cultivation method. Perhaps, before thirtieth rank, beast spirits because they can add to themselves are yet compared to tool spirit masters a bit more formidable. But after arriving at higher ranks, between the two there certainly is no difference. Strong or not only depends on a person's cultivation."

"My warrant, is Spirit Hall's third grade warrant. With it, one essentially may enter the majority of Heaven Dou nation's Spirit Hunting Forests. The examining standard are these Spirit Hunting Forest's never appearing beast. And also unlike the previous two token tiles it doesn't have to be returned to spirit hall after completing the spirit beast hunt, mine can be held for a lifetime. On this token tile appears a blue lightning tyrant dragon, among beast spirits, it's considered a top level existence. Although its owner is not part of Spirit Hall, the representative clan receives in no small measure Spirit Hall's respect."

For some reason, when Grandmaster spoke of the blue lightning tyrant dragon, in his eyes appeared a trace of difficult to speak of loneliness.

Tang San said:

“Then after these three kinds even higher rank token tiles, precisely respectively have more kinds of spirit symbols?”

Grandmaster nodded, saying:

“Precisely like that. These six kinds of spirit marks, respectively represent six formidable spirit masters, and also represent six formidable clans. Among these three are in our Heaven Dou Empire, the other three are in Star Luo Empire.”

## **Part 4**

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While speaking, Grandmaster had already brought Tang San to arrive at the Spirit Hunting Forest entrance.

The captain responsible for inspecting warrants gave the token tile's three signs one glance. On his face immediately appeared a respectful look, and he hurriedly ordered the soldiers to move aside and open up the way, inviting Grandmaster to bring Tang San inside. Without even asking why Tang San, this small child, also must enter Spirit Hunting Forest.

Crossing the steel fence to enter within the forest all the clamour seemed to already have disappeared, and the atmosphere finally became as fresh as in Tang San's imagination, giving people's mind a feeling of being free from worry.

After entering the forest, Grandmaster was without any impatience to advance, and rather quietly observed their surroundings.

Tang San seemed to suddenly recall something,

“Teacher, just now those six people you talked about receiving Spirit Hall respect, being carved on token, what is their title? Spirit Saint? Douluo? Is it Title Douluo?”

Grandmaster gave Tang San a keen look,

“It's Title Douluo. And also the six most formidable Title Douluo.”

“Most formidable?”

In Tang San's eyes was a trace of excitement.

Grandmaster sighed,

"Equal rank, but different spirit ring and different spirit, so the actual power is completely different. These six Title Douluo undoubtedly are the most powerful of powerful. Even though there are other spirit masters that have cultivated over the ninetieth rank and entered the realm of Title Douluo, those are still unable to shake their position. But right now these are too far away from you. Ok, we will prepare to enter the forest, starting from now, you must not deviate more than one step from my side."

"Yes, Teacher."

The originally dispirited expression in Grandmaster's eyes abruptly cleared, both hands held close to the chest, again quickly separated below,

"Come out, Luo San Pao."

With a puffing sound, a faint purple thread of spirit power separated from Grandmaster's both palms. Tang San only felt Grandmaster release a burst of fluctuating spirit power from his whole body, and before him already appeared a creature.

Unmistakably, this creature, it would seem, had an appearance much like a dog, but its bulk was more like a hog. More than one metre fifty in height, and its waist measurement should be something similar.

Its entire body had pale purple fur, two small drooping ears, a pair of deep blue big blinking eyes, and the expression in its eyes very gentle. As the fat body swayed once, the fatty buttocks immediately swayed side to side. Four stocky little legs made it hard to imagine just how slow it moved.

On top of its head was a bulging, spherical, unknown something. As it appeared, running over towards Grandmaster, and using that head to rub against Grandmaster's leg.

Under Grandmaster's feet two rings of light rose up, moving back

and forth over him. Both rings of light appeared yellow, obviously hundred year spirit rings.

“Little San, did you not want to know what my spirit was? This is my spirit, you can call it Luo San Pao, or just call him San Pao.”

Luo San Pao as if understanding Grandmaster’s words, looked at Tang San with its pair of big eyes, the expression in its eyes unexpectedly had a somewhat affectionate look.

“Grandmaster, this is your spirit?”

Tang San shocked said:

“But, don’t animal spirits manifest attached to the body? Why does it.....”

Before speaking about what kind of creature Luo San Pao was, Grandmaster’s spirit obviously went beyond the limits on the spirit beast category.

Luo San Pao obviously somewhat dissatisfied, made two luoluo calls towards Tang San.

In Grandmaster’s expression appeared a trace of bitterness,

“Because, my spirit is a variant spirit. Remember what you and I spoke about spirit variation, San Pao is just that. Only, its variation clearly is in a bad direction. When it only just awakened, my spirit power level was only a half rank. Otherwise, how could things be as they are? Even if I again made the effort, breaking through thirtieth rank spirit power is impossible in this lifetime, so in the end I can only study spirits in theory.”

Before when Tang San heard those rumours about Grandmaster, he knew that Grandmaster was a persistent person. Regarding spirits he was as persistent as he himself was regarding hidden weapons. This was also why Tang San had never regretted acknowledging Grandmaster as his master. Perhaps, this was talent appreciating each other.

“I’m sorry, Grandmaster, for raising your old painful memories.”

Grandmaster laughed at himself and shook his head,

“It’s nothing, I became inured long ago. Come, I’ll introduce you to San Pao. The reason for its name is because it calls out a luoluo sound, and its attack can only be launched three times. Therefore it’s called San Pao.”

“San Pao, first open up a path ahead.”

“Luoluo.”

Fat Luo San Pao looked pleased with itself and walked forward. Although the body was a bit fat, when seeing it move it could also be called nimble. Moving from one side to the other sniffing at something.

All over Grandmaster’s body spirit power light was glimmering. Bringing Tang San to follow Luo San Pao, they moved along deeper into the forest.

“San Pao’s sense of smell is very acute, capable of discovering tracks of spirit beasts and how strong they are. Although it has become small and weak because of variation, regarding spirit power the consumption is also very small. Therefore I can release it outside for a long time. This is for you. You must make the last attack that kills the spirit beast yourself.”

Grandmaster fumbled out from the breast a magnificent short sword and handed it to Tang San.

The short sword’s entire sheath was a transparent blue, and on it were inlaid seven pieces of blue jade. The sword handle had a chunk of milky white jade, and the sword’s length was one chi two cun. Even though with the sheath, holding it in the hand he still could feel traces of cold qi.

Walking not far away, Luo San Pao abruptly came to a stop, the pair of big eyes looking in one direction, mouth emitting two luoluo calls.

An animal looking a bit like a cat appeared in the direction of its gaze, lying in a tree, guardedly watching Grandmaster and Tang San.



Grandmaster coldly smiled, saying:

“It’s a ten year multicolored cat. San Pao, don’t disturb it. Continue ahead.”

Grandmaster never forgot to instruct Tang San. While continuing walking, he said:

“That multicolored cat just now belongs to the cat family of spirit beasts. Its offensive nature is very powerful, but provided you do not first attack it, it also will not easily start an attack. If a spirit master has a cat family beast spirit, using it for one’s first spirit ring is not a bad choice. You must not think of that multicolored cat as that small; if it was a more than thousand year multicolored cat, let alone us, even more than ten times our number could not kill it.”

## **Part 5**

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Tang San called to mind an important question,

“Grandmaster, how to distinguish the actual strength of a spirit beast? Or the number of years?”

Grandmaster said:

“Distinguishing a spirit beast’s actual strength certainly is not difficult. You look, that solitary bamboo ahead. That also is a type of spirit beast - a plant system spirit beast. It’s useful to you, solitary bamboo is tough, and although its attack nature is not powerful, its defense is not bad. This is a ten year solitary bamboo. Because its height does not exceed ten metres. Over ten metre, should be considered over a hundred years. Consequently, generally speaking, spirit beasts are distinguished mainly by observing bulk and the color of the spirit power used when they attack. Spirit power color is identical to actual strength. Precisely speaking, ten year spirit beasts use white spirit power, hundred year use yellow, and so on. Although, when confronting an unknown spirit beast, you best not go look at its spirit power, in a short time you will be unable to endure, and then will be up against devastating danger.”

“Grandmaster, will we be hunting that solitary bamboo?”

The solitary bamboo certainly did not seem to attract attention, only because all around it were large trees and not more bamboo, it easily could be conspicuous. Its body softly swaying, the top of the bamboo moving rhythmically with the wind.

Grandmaster said:

“For the moment we will not. If we are without a more suitable choice, and only last if forced to. Choosing spirit ring must be done carefully: each spirit ring cannot be replaced. Spirit scholars promoting to spirit master, can absorb hundred year spirit beast spirit rings. To be even more precise, they can use a less than four hundred twenty three year spirit beast spirit ring. I’ve carefully studied very many spirit masters undergoing growth and failure. Four hundred twenty three years should be the limit of what one can endure for the first spirit ring. Therefore, I hope that your first spirit ring will be as close to that limit as possible.”

Grandmaster regarding spirit research was always that precise. Tang San felt, having this teacher exist, absolutely was a kind of happiness.

“Similarly for hundred year spirit rings, although the color of the spirit rings emerging from a hundred year spirit beast and nine hundred year spirit beast are the same, the gap between the amplification of the added attribute is enormous. Seeking a spirit ring as high as possible under the prerequisite safety limit, is required for every outstanding spirit master.”

Continuing moving forward, Grandmaster was giving Tang San a lively field class, relying on spirit Luo San Pao’s acute sense of smell, to one by one draw out spirit beasts concealed in dark places. Perhaps because for the most part these spirit beasts were ten year grade, their attack desire was not strong. Grandmaster gave Tang San introductions to these spirit beasts’ names, specific properties and method of distinguishing cultivation age.

Looking up at the color of the sky, Grandmaster said:

“It looks like today we must spend the night in Spirit Hunting Forest. We will first look for a place to camp.”

Having searched for half the day, although no few spirit beasts conforming to the requirements had appeared, Grandmaster had not been anxious to get involved, and very patiently continued looking.

The place Grandmaster chose to camp at was a depression, surrounded by complex terrain and encircled by numerous towering trees.

Grandmaster took out a big glass bottle from a loop shaped spirit tool on his wrist and passed it to Tang San,

“Sprinkle it around, remember, you must sprinkle it evenly.”

“Ok.”

Tang San took the bottle. The bottle held some powdered type of drug, stinging the nose somewhat, and Tang San’s nose wrinkled, already making it out, this was similar to his old world’s realgar type drug. Tang sect was famous for hidden weapons and poison, and although he was an outer sect disciple, regarding distinguishing poisonous substances he had considerable skill. Earlier in the middle of the process of looking for spirit beasts, within Spirit Hunting Forest he had found no few poisonous plants he could distinguish, putting them within Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges. Grandmaster’s knowledge could not be doubted on the spirit side, but regarding distinguishing these spirit power-less poisonous plants, he by far could not compare to Tang San with two lifetimes of experience. Particularly among these poisonous plants were very many that required each other to be able to issue poisonousness.

Having scattered the powder, Tang San handed back the bottle to Grandmaster.

“Do you know why I let you sprinkle these around the periphery?”

Grandmaster’s facial expression was very serious, right now he was a teacher testing his student.

Since he could distinguish what the powder was, how could Tang

San not be expected to know Grandmaster's purpose, and without hesitation he said:

"It should have two effects, one is to conceal our scent, and the other is to repel snakes, insects, rats, ants and such types of creatures."

Grandmaster nodded contentedly,

"Correct, precisely like that. This is called snake repelling powder, essential to adventures. Remember, in forests, especially within forests with spirit beasts, you must as much as possible not use fire. Even though the vast majority of wild animals and spirit beasts all will fear firelight, there are also several especially formidable spirit beasts that like fire. In case that you meet them, unless your own cultivation has become sufficiently formidable, you will undoubtedly die."

The color of the sky gradually dimmed, within the forest certainly was not peaceful and quiet, insects and birds called, roars of wild animals rose and fell one after another.

Without lighting a fire, around them was completely pitch dark, Tang San and Grandmaster ate a simple evening meal, both master and apprentice rested leaning against a big tree.

Grandmaster was definitely a qualified teacher, and he paid a lot of attention to Tang San. Even though right now they already should rest, Grandmaster was still again quizzing Tang San's understanding of spirit beasts from the daytime, in order to give him a deeper impression.

Tang San's memory was considered not bad, in addition this was the first time he had come into contact with creatures like spirit beasts, the novel feeling deepened his memory, and when his answers occasionally had faults they were one by one corrected by Grandmaster.

"Little San, do you know why I say that for spirit masters youth is the most important time?"

Grandmaster's deep and hoarse voice brought a somewhat

sentimental feeling.

Tang San shook his head, waiting for Grandmaster's explanation.

# 009 – Blue Silver Grass First Spirit Ring

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## Part 1

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“Spirit master’s cultivation, before twenty years of age is an extremely important process; one can say that achievements up to twenty years of age decides future success. Thirtieth rank is the fire and ice dual heaven threshold. If crossing this threshold before twenty years old, then future prospects are limitless. If unable to cross over in twenty years, then, also forever unable to leap beyond. Youth has the advantage, youth can have the potential. Therefore, you right now cannot delay one minute. Teacher can still help with your first and second spirit ring, but when you require the third spirit ring, teacher will probably be unable to do enough. At that time you have to rely on you yourself. Spirit strength cultivation has no shortcuts, you can only rely on meditation to make spirit power to increase. Although you have the innate full spirit power advantage you even more cannot slack off, otherwise, you do not deserve to become my disciple.”

“Luoluo.”

At that time, variant spirit Luo San Pao’s call abruptly rose.

Spirits were one with their host, so Grandmaster at once started, his body shooting up, looking in that direction.

At this moment, the color of the sky was already completely black, faintly within, ten or more moss green points of light were approaching in their direction.

“It’s hell wolves.”

Grandmasters voice was somewhat muffled. But without a bit of alarm,

“Little San, don’t move from here.”

Luo San Pao’s mouth unceasingly made luoluo calls, seemingly menacing those existences that gradually drew closer, Grandmaster certainly did not see, in the eyes of Tang San by his side flashed a layer of purple, the things in the darkness becoming clear to his eyes.

All in all six wolf type spirit beasts, the height of their bodies all at one metre six or so. The whole body appeared iron grey, and that moss green radiance was precisely their eyes. At this moment slowly closing in straight on Luo San Pao.

Luo San Pao’s smell seemed to make them somewhat restless, and while approaching, they kept a half circle formation.

Grandmaster snorted frostily,

“One pack of tenth ranked little wolves dare come harass me. San Pao.”

Luo San Pao made a low howl, an inhaling noise just like the scream of a hurricane, and that originally fat belly, expanded with amazing speed, looking like it was a big gradually enlarging ball.

Grandmaster raised his hand and waved it, and from his body a yellow ring of light flew out, encircling Luo San Pao’s body, as he solemnly shouted,

“Break wind like striking thunder, rumble the heavens and split the earth Luo San Pao!”

Luo San Pao’s pair of clear blue eyes suddenly shone, the yellow ring of light centered on its body suddenly seemed to become a screen of light. The rounded body abruptly shot up, astonishingly climbing upward to a height of five metres, the figure overhead turned around, and a deafening sound like the rumble of thunder erupted in a moment.

Grandmaster’s hands had at some unknown moment already produced two gauze masks, first handing one to Tang San, and subsequently put the other on his face.

Tang San subconsciously brought up the gauze mask, eyes unblinkingly fixed on Luo San Pao's actions. Following that one thunderous sound, he only saw a yellow light cover suddenly release, as powerful as a thunderbolt, the six ten year hell wolves were all completely covered within.

The six hell wolves' bodies, under Luo San Pao's attack were flung up like broken burlap sacks, immediately plunging down more than ten metres away, with two hell wolves' waists smashing against tree trunks, howling pitifully, but unable to rise.

The several other wolves on the ground rolled about briefly. Tang San relied on Purple Demon Eye to clearly see, from those hell wolves' mouths fresh blood was flowing, he could see how powerful the shockwave had been. Following a short period of wuu wuu sounds, other than the two hell wolves on the ground unable to rise, the several others had quickly run away.

Grandmaster at this time still did not neglect to instruct Tang San,

"Wolves and dogs bodies are very alike in structure, called 'copper head, iron bones, bean curd waist', the waist is their bodies' weakest vital part."

While speaking, Grandmaster stepped forward with big steps, at some point he had drawn a short knife, cutting the necks of the two unmoving hell wolves, spreading more realgar on the bodies, covering the smell of blood.

"Look, spirit rings are about to appear."

At Grandmaster's warning, Tang San started taking note. Following the death of the two ten year hell wolves, from the body gradually rose a ring of faint white light, the rings rippling like mist in the emptiness overhead, as if they could drift away at any time.

"This is a spirit ring, these were killed by me, so if my spirit power had just achieved the advancement requirements, right now could I could absorb these spirit rings to attain the advancement objective. The specific method, is to use my spirit power to draw the spirit ring to my body, and immediately after that begin meditation, absorbing



the energy of the spirit ring.”

Faint purple light rose from Grandmaster’s hand, beckoning towards one of the spirit rings that emerged from the hell wolves, that spirit ring already floated over, circling about Grandmaster’s body. But it did not permeate.

“My current spirit power is not sufficiently advanced, therefore, the spirit ring can’t be absorbed by me. Within two hours, it will disperse on its own. Little San, hand me two white radishes.”

“Oh.”

Tang San fumbled at his waist, drawing out two white radishes from Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges and handing them to Grandmaster.

Grandmaster offhandedly tossed them towards Luo San Pao, who, following a burst of excited luoluo sounds, gulped down the two radishes with lightning speed.

“Variant spirits’ characteristics already cannot be understood like ordinary spirit theory. San Pao can rely on eating food to reduce my spirit power consumption. But for its only three attacks, every time one attack is used it must immediately replenish.”

“Does San Pao only eat white radish?”

Tang San asked.

Grandmaster gave him a pained look, saying:

“You saw, San Pao attacks by farting, if not for bringing up gauze masks, perhaps right now you already could not endure the smell. Spirit beasts similarly cannot stand it, therefore those hell wolves fled quickly. White radish, with regard to hastening flatulence there are few foods that can compare. With two to replenish, in approximately half the time, San Pao can recover what is spent in one attack.”

## **Part 2**

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This also worked? Tang San wanted to laugh a bit, but seeing in Grandmaster's eyes a trace of bitterness, he did not dare let laughter escape. He could imagine how possessing this kind of spirit that attacked by farting, among spirit masters, was a very embarrassing matter. With Grandmaster's proud temperament, how could his heart feel comfortable?

"Luoluo, luoluo, luoluo....."

As in a moment hurried calls abruptly rose, the bitterness in Grandmaster's eyes was immediately replaced by a cold light, and he pulled at Tang San's hand.

All around suddenly grew quiet, and a slight rustling sound clearly reached Tang San's ears, vaguely. The air seemingly became somewhat stinking, the stink was not at all strong, even with a touch of sweetness and tea fragrance.

Tang San's nose wiggled, subconsciously blurting out,

"There's poison."

Grandmaster's right hand waved, this time, the two rings of light on his body completely moved over to encase Luo San Pao, vigilantly looking in the direction of the rustling sound,

"Tonight is unexpectedly this unquiet."

The rustling sound came to an end. Tang San pushed his Mysterious Heaven skill, working his Purple Demon Eye to the limit, looking in that direction. Indistinctly, he seemingly saw a dark green triangular snake head held up in a shrub, a pair of ruby like little eyes looking straight in their direction. Perhaps fearing the effect of the realgar powder, it did not continue to approach.

"Grandmaster, there."

Tang San raised a finger in the direction of the snake head's location. Right now was already too late for Grandmaster to think about why Tang San could see a place his eyes still could not reach. With lightning speed he drew out a flare from the wrist spirit tool and tossed it in that direction.

The flare already ignited in the wind, rolling and illuminating the area, and this time grandmaster also saw the snake head. Mouth inhaling a mouthful of cool air.

“It’s a datura snake, why would this kind of ferocious fellow appear on the outskirts of Spirit Hunting Forest. Hope it’s a ten year.”

Siisi, siisi, as if infuriated by the flare, the snake head slowly rose, issuing siisi sounds towards Luo San Pao. But the realgar powder deterrent still existed, and it still did not advance.

Grandmaster said in a low voice:

“Datura Snake’s venom is extremely potent, it has not only a paralysing effect, but also causes powerful damage to the body’s nerves. It’s one of the most terrible among poison attribute spirit beasts. Its body is extremely tough, difficult to hurt with common sabres, its mouth and eyes are the only weak points. But datura snakes are very good at consistently protecting these two places, its speed is also incomparably fast. Most frightening is its aggressive character. Encountering humans it will practically always launch an attack. Realgar powder may not be able to restrain it for long, it’s waiting for an opportunity.”

Tang San did not feel any fear because of Grandmaster’s introduction, in his former life at Ba-Shu Tang sect, Ba-Shu had a large variety of snakes, of course without this type of Datura snake, but Tang San was not short of experience with coming into contact with snakes. From the tip of this snake’s head could be seen it was hyper venomous, and by the neck’s robust surface it appeared its weakness certainly was not the seventh cun. There was no way of knowing how this kind of snake with spirit power would attack.

Grandmaster pulled Tang San behind him,

“Little San, right now I will instruct you in a principle. Rings many bones many, power surges; rings few bones few, take to your heels and escape. Here rings refer to spirit rings, bones refer to spirit bones. Regarding spirit bones I can explain to you later. Just say, when your spirit rings and spirit bones clearly outstrip your opponents, then, you should rely on your spirit ability and spirit

power to launch a full out attack, thoroughly routing the opponent. And when your spirit rings and spirit bones clearly are fewer than the adversary, then, must not hesitate, immediately escape. Self-respect is never equal to life in importance. If this datura snake is a ten year spirit beast, then we can still risk our lives in fight once. If it's a hundred year, immediately run away."

"Break wind like striking thunder, rumble the heavens and split the earth Luo San Pao!"

Finishing explaining these, Grandmaster immediately gave orders to Luo San Pao, launching the attack.

Yellow rings of light again glittered, Luo San Pao's body shot upwards in its insane inhalation, although he ate the white radishes, since that one attack on the hell wolves the body still had not recovered what was depleted, so right now there was still only strength for two attacks.

During the thunderclap-like roar, Luo San Pao's super thunder shock wave surged out. Even though the datura snake's speed was very fast, Luo San Pao's attack was ranged, if it wanted to escape it was unable to.

Only seeing an immense snake body fly off from the ground, flung far into the distance.

"Quickly run."

Grandmaster only gave that flying datura snake a glance without any opinion. The datura snake's cultivation age was related to the size of its body. Before evolution to thousand year spirit beast, for each year of cultivation, the body's length would increase by one centimetre. And this salamander by its flying body was definitely beyond three metres, even already approaching four metres, so to speak, its cultivation had already exceeded four hundred years. Grandmaster could not think that relying on his twenty ninth rank spirit master strength could confront this kind of spirit beast, let alone, when his own spirit also certainly was not regarded as formidable.

Guagua, mournful sounds were heard. Tang San was pulled to one side by Grandmaster to escape, turning his head to one side to look, being within that shock wave of Luo San Pao had surprisingly been unable to injure the datura snake the slightest, as body just about to hit the ground, it immediately bent in a flash, darting back. Every time its whip-like body came into contact with the ground, it could immediately shoot up like a spring, its speed incomparably fast, continuously approaching in his and Grandmaster's direction.

Luo San Pao's running speed was not a bit slow, following closely behind Grandmaster and Tang San, in the pair of big eyes was already an extremely panicked look.

"Break wind like mist, mesmerize to deep sleep Luo San Pao!"

Grandmaster again let out a big shout, and Luo San Pao overhead circled once. With a puu sound, a mass of yellow gas spouted from its fat buttocks, spreading out in midair.

Of Grandmaster's two spirit rings, the two different kinds of effect they could add to Luo San Pao's abilities were Thunder Shock and Mesmerize. Right now they had already been fully employed.

## **Part 3**

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The datura snake very quickly leapt over the yellow mist, but it was not at all mesmerized. It being outstandingly talented in poison, its poison resistance by far outdid similar spirit beasts, right now it had only been slightly slowed.

Luo San Pao's 'Triple Cannon' all expended, its body had distinctly shrunk by a lot, and to right now feed it radishes to replenish again would come too late.

The two spirit rings again returned to Grandmaster's body. All over his body spirit power light was visible, speed elevating to the limit, one hand pulling Tang San, leaping ahead at full speed like a shooting star. Hoping to be able to get clear of the pursuing datura snake.

Grandmaster was very clear on the datura snake's characteristics: this kind of savage and cruel spirit beast had one weakness, which was patience. If unable to shortly chase down its target prey, it could very easily give up.

But, the datura snake they encountered today was particularly persistent. Whether infuriated because of Luo San Pao's wind and the realgar powder, with unflagging persistence it chased after Grandmaster and Tang San, its speed matchless. Soon coming closer and closer.

"San Pao, block it for a moment."

At Grandmaster's command, Luo San Pao's chubby body stood facing the onrushing datura snake. Attempting to use the body to obstruct its advance.

But this datura snake was not only incomparably fast, its reaction was also extremely sharp - body in a flash coiling open and striking Luo San Pao, simultaneously biting it.

"Luoluo——"

Luo San Pao gave a blood-curdling shriek, body falling to the ground. Grandmaster gave a wave with both hands, and Luo San Pao's body immediately melted into purple light, again merging into him.

Grandmaster in his heart right now already was somewhat grieved, his past life continuously reverberating in his mind. He wanted to ask Heaven, why should he have such bad luck in this life? Why? Why this outcome? Even so far as to involve Tang San, this child.

As Grandmaster was already close to despair, even to the extent that he felt the chill of the datura snake's venom fangs, suddenly, he discovered his pulling Tang San changed. Turning his head to look, he saw Tang San's left hand feeling at Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges on his waist, immediately throwing something behind without turning his head.

One sturdy white radish swiftly flew out, and with a puu sound, unexpectedly just right to strike the datura snake's body, causing that

originally already well within reach to launch an attack spirit beast abruptly slow down, again pulling open the distance somewhat.

Distinguishing location by sound was nothing more than a superficial Tang sect ability, Tang San naturally knew it, but the next action, caused Grandmaster's heart to fill with shock. Only seeing Tang San's left hand continuously flicking between his waist and afterward throwing behind, continuously shooting out one white radish after another. Although the strength was insufficient to hurt the datura snake, when the datura snake was about to overtake them the sum could obstruct its body.

Such accurate skill.

Grandmaster realized, every time Tang San threw out a white radish, the left hand's thumb always curved inside, palm facing down, and the additional four fingers together stretching out; the motion was concise and effective. And on Tang San's little face although also a little alarmed, seemingly was no fear.

If it was in Tang San's former life, every person of Jianghu could have called the name of such a skill, as certainly Tang sect hidden weapons elementary grade skill, Arrow Hand Throw. Utilizing inertia of a lashing arm to send out hidden weapons. This kind of skill was most direct, although can't be said to be elegant, right now it was extremely effective.

Although twenty jin of white radishes was not a little, Tang San's Arrow Hand Throw throwing rate was not slow, and in a little while the stock in Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges was already exhausted.

Right now they had already reached the crucial moment of life or death, Tang San very clearly like this perfectly understood, seemed like strength, speed, poisonousness excellent spirit beast tangling up had what consequence. Right now is already not the time to hide his true strength.

He let go of Grandmaster's hand, his body overhead in a wink, left hand rising, a black tip already noiselessly emitting power. The sleeve dart he had worked hard to forge finally was used.

Tang San's both eyes by then had become completely purple, relying on Purple Demon Eye's effect, he was able to clearly see the datura snake's every motion.

The datura snake's reaction was even faster than Tang San had imagined, that one sleeve dart shot in the direction of the datura snake's left eye, but he saw that leaping body twist once in midair with lightning speed, the snake head dropped, unexpectedly avoiding danger. But the sleeve dart's speed truly was too fast, and still shot at its body.

With a clear dang sound, on the salamander's hard serpent scales a succession of sparks spattered up. Acute pain making it once again emit a queer guagua cry.

Tang San in his heart secretly cried out in disappointment, since sleeve darts relied on using mechanism to send out, speed and strength were both no problem. But that is not sufficiently ingenious. It could only bluntly attack the opponent. This was also a common fault of mechanism type hidden weapons. However, the datura snake's defence made him taken aback, one must know that although his sleeve dart only had three darts, they were all forged of iron mother, the mechanism shooting force was also extremely powerful. Still he could not truly injure the eye of this spirit beast.

The datura snake was thoroughly enraged, and the scales on its body began to shine, the deep green scales were covered in a layer of faint yellow light, its speed suddenly increasing, in practically only a split second it had already pounced in front of Tang San.

When Tang San unexpectedly let go, Grandmaster already moved more than ten metres by inertia. This all happened in a split second, right now again wanting to rescue Tang San is already too late.

In the crucial moment, Tang San's heart instead became extremely calm. Mysterious Heaven skill working in his whole body, this kind of genuine Daoist internal skill right now caused him to enter a state where his heart was like still water. Watching the datura snake's widely stretched open snake mouth, without being the slightest amount flustered. His right hand turning over, the short sword Grandmaster gave him already turning in the palm of his hand.



## Part 4

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The datura snake regardless of speed still had power, but neither could match the current Tang San. Watching the snake head rushing up, Tang San used Ghost Perplexing Shadow Track, and his body in a flash already moved sideways three chi away. Tang San knew that to him there would be only one chance, if he could not succeed, then, the datura snake would absolutely not be taken in again.

Deciding quickly in the crucial moment, Tang San moved both hands above practically completely filled by his Mysterious Heaven skill effect, in his palm blue light glimmered, the left hand drawing in then sending out, his body under the effect of Ghost Shadow Perplexing walk once again changed position.

The datura snake only felt an attractive force from the side of its head, and the snake's head turned uncontrolledly. Right now, because of pouncing at Tang San, the snake mouth was stretched wide, just about to close.

A vast blue radiance seemingly appeared as if out of nowhere, quietly waiting there, in the split second as the datura snake's head turned over, in the instant before its mouth closed, puu——

The nearly four metre long snake body stiffened in practically a split second, that one chi two cun sword, was already completely driven into the snake's mouth. After a moment, the datura snake's body violently stirred, and at once on the ground sand flew about and stones hurtled through the air, where its hard body swept across, regardless of shrubs or small trees, all were tested as if enduring a tornado, branches and leaves broken.

Stabbing with full strength behind that sword, Tang San using Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track had already retreated at full speed, just far enough to avoid the datura snake's lashing tail. What is called 'a centipede dies but never falls down', regarding the snake's characteristics Tang San in no way would think the datura snake would die immediately?

"Little San."

Grandmaster in a haste calling out suddenly roused Tang San. He knew, all he just did, he already could not avoid appearing before Grandmaster. His soul was not part of this world, and all this, clearly could not be known by any person. What's to be done?

Kill Grandmaster to silence him? Tang San believed that relying on the attack power and specific characteristics of the sleeve dart, his chance of success was at least seventy percent, as Luo San Pao right now already had no attack strength. But how could he go through with that? Grandmaster was his Teacher, although they had only known each other for several days, already he had already gained Tang San's heartfelt respect. Nothing to be done, he could only lie.

Underfoot intentionally staggering, Tang San immediately rolled back on the ground.

Grandmaster stretched out his arms and grabbed him, he was after all a twenty ninth ranked spirit grandmaster, and although his spirit was somewhat poor, he still had spirit power. He supported Tang San with one hand,

"Little San, what..?"

"Teacher, I was scared to death. How that snake chased us."

Grandmaster looked at the datura snake in the process of terrible destruction, rebuking said:

"Just now why did you suddenly let go, do you not know how dangerous that was?"

Actually, Grandmaster did not see as much as Tang San imagined. After all, this was in the middle of the night, Grandmaster also did not have his Purple Demon Eye type of eye ability. In the darkness, Grandmaster only faintly saw Tang San's body fall back behind, and that blue short sword's glimmering radiance. As for the ringing of the sleeve dart hitting the salamander's body, Grandmaster took no notice of at all.

"I also do not know how to explain, with sweaty hand, it suddenly slipped. Teacher, just now in the confusion I wielded the short sword

you gave me, seemingly it dealt a piercing blow to that snake.”

Pulling up Tang San’s hand, in his palm there was indeed cold sweat, Grandmaster also guessed that Tang San hit the datura snake with a piercing blow, and very likely with a piercing blow to a vital spot, otherwise, how could this kind of violent and vicious, seeking revenge for a single look spirit beast not suddenly pursue and attack.

“Don’t assume it’s over, wait and see. Snake category spirit beasts’ vitality is extremely tenacious, it does not die so easily.”

Tang San gulped for breath, this was not intentionally assuming an air, and he already somewhat lost strength.

Confronting such a formidable spirit beast as a hundred year datura snake, just now in a split second he already used his full strength. If that one Controlling Crane Capturing Dragon had not pulled over the salamander’s head, then, the ending would have become completely different.

As a result of this time’s alarming danger, Tang San already secretly resolved, after going back, he must think of a way to increase his armaments. Before completing Mysterious Heaven skill, various kinds of mechanism type hidden devices clearly was the best choice that was also Tang San’s most outstanding talent.

The two master and apprentice like that stood up and very cautiously observed. The datura snake’s hysterically frenzied struggle gradually subsided, body unceasingly twisting, smashing every single plant on the ground, revealing the soil beneath.

The short sword Grandmaster gave Tang San, although one chi two cun was not long, but it was already sufficient to skewer the datura snake’s brain. That was a fatal wound.

Watching the datura snake’s struggle grow weaker and weaker, Grandmaster gradually let out his breath, and following this, the expression on his face gradually began to change, the panicked look gradually became wild with joy,

“Excellent, this truly is excellent. Little San, you’re getting your spirit

ring.”

“Teacher, what are you saying? You can’t be talking about this snake, right?”

Tang San shocked looked at Grandmaster.

Grandmaster nodded seriously,

“Precisely, it’s this. Datura snake’s cultivation until it reaches a thousand years, every year it lives, its body will grow one centimetre, this datura snake’s body already nears four metres, which also means he has nearly four hundred years cultivation. As it happens approaching the limit for absorbing the first spirit ring when going from spirit scholar to spirit master. With your innate full spirit power absorbing its spirit ring will be no problem.”

“But, Teacher. My spirit is a plant, this datura snake is an animal type spirit beast. Can I use its spirit ring? Will it not cause a conflict?”

Tang San said uncertainly.

## **Part 5**

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By now Grandmaster had already relaxed, in his eyes was an extremely confident radiance,

“One of the ten core spirit world concepts of my research, is the spirit mimicry principle. Plant spirits does not necessarily have to absorb a plant spirit beast spirit ring, and beast spirits are not necessarily unable to absorb plant spirit rings. Under a variety of pre-conditions, these both can mutually absorb. Because it is excessively small and weak, whatever spirit ring property is added will not cause rejection, and only passively assimilate. Therefore, absorbing this datura snake’s spirit ring is no problem. At the same time, still remember what type of spirit ring we wanted to look for?”

Tang San’s eyes brightened,

“Adding a toughness effect, best was having poison. Certainly, the

datura snake possess these two attributes.”

Grandmaster gave his disciple a keen look, saying:

“Whether common spirit masters or not, they still are Spirit Hall fellows; regarding my ten great core concepts they were all laughing through the nose and nobody believed. Previously also no spirit master consented to absorbing different kinds of spirit rings to strengthen themselves. Little San, are you willing to give it a try? Even though for the theory up to here I have absolute certainty, this has never been tried by people. Actual practice is the sole criterion for judging truth, the ten great core spirit concepts I put forward can only be theory and not truth, precisely because no people are willing to put it in practice.”

In Grandmaster’s eyes, Tang San saw fanaticism. Because of spirit variation, Grandmaster all his life was unable to become a formidable spirit master, but he was still this persistent, throwing his life’s energy into spirit research.

Regarding this kind of person, the respect growing from Tang San’s heart, respect for Grandmaster’s person, also meant respecting the results of his research,

“Teacher, please let me help you put this into practice. I believe your research will not be wrong.”

The datura snake’s body already gradually grew motionless, a vital part of the head had been penetrated by a sharp sword; even if its vitality was indomitable, it would still be difficult to escape death.

A bit of faint yellow light started to coalesce on the datura snake’s body, different from when Tang San before saw the ten year hell wolves’ spirit rings, the spirit ring which emerged from the datura snake was extremely distinct, the radiance also glittered more compared to the hell wolves’ spirit rings. Even without coming into contact with it, he still could clearly feel contained within it an enormous energy.

Hearing Tang San’s words, Grandmaster’s eyes filled with gratitude,

“Little San, begin.”

Tang San nodded, lifting his right hand, resisting the feeling of weakness from lost strength, with his remaining spirit power slowly condensing in his palm, following the faint blue light mist, blue silver grass grew from in his palm, emitting a faint smell of life and swaying softly along with the undulations of spirit power.

‘Come, my first spirit ring, you decide whether I am able to practice Tang sect’s secret lore, and also decide whether I can inherit Teacher’s hope.’

Under the attraction of that faint blue radiance, the hundred year datura snake spirit ring slowly flew towards Tang San.

Grandmaster’s both eyes stared fixedly at the floating spirit ring, and in a low voice declared:

“Cross your legs and sit up straight, focus your mind on the spirit.”

Tang San complied with the words and sat down cross legged, concentrating on his right hand’s spirit. Right then, following the approach of the hundred year datura snake spirit ring, he felt a kind of unprecedentedly powerful pressure, even his very skeleton under this kind of pressure emitted small noises.

Very quickly, the ring of yellow light reached the top of Tang San’s head, and without giving him without giving him any chance to react, that yellow halo abruptly contracted, becoming only bracelet sized, incomparably condensing into a solid gold ring that immediately dropped to encircle the blue silver grass spirit on the palm of his right hand.

Tang San felt as if his right hand was invaded by magma, a roasting hot energy frenziedly rushing in, in a flash the violent hot current had rushed inside his body, and instantly within, the organs were like burning. His body couldn’t help a burst of violent shaking.

“Regardless of how the spirit ring’s energy lashes your body, keep in mind you must absolutely maintain consciousness, only then in the future can you even better utilize the spirit ring’s energy.”

These were the last words Tang San heard Grandmaster speak, after a second, closing both eyes, his consciousness already

completely immersed within that boiling hot ocean.

The Mysterious Heaven skill internal strength seemingly also ignited from that suddenly arising energy, the hot current in a flash spreading through every part of his whole body, Tang San felt like only spreading his mouth would make it spout fire.

Truly potent energy.

The surging inside spirit ring power in an instant severely tested Tang San's body, but made Tang San somewhat surprised: such burning hot energy, without destroying the blue silver grass spirit.

Within his consciousness abruptly revealed, Tang San as if seeing himself immersed within a sea of flame, and in the centre of this flame, a solitary blade of blue silver grass gently swayed with the flame, regardless of how hot that flame burned, it was still unable to destroy it.

Tang San rejoiced in his heart; this seemingly was the visual state of internal strength. In his previous life because he was already too old when he cultivated Mysterious Heaven Treasure Record, he never experienced this kind of state, and did not expect it to actually appear when absorbing the first spirit ring.

Under the dry heat of the flame, a change began to occur in blue silver grass. The originally tenuous grass stalk became longer, became wider, the pale blue color also gradually began to deepen. The deep blue grass stalk within the ocean of flame started to extend, spiritedly moving about swaying, as if it was countless snakes leaping within the flame.

The pale blue grass blade began to become deep blue, on the surface it also had a few black lines, lines exactly like on the body of the datura snake before.

Hong——, all the hot current surged out, Tang San felt as if that blazing breath dissolved into his body.

# 010 – The First Spirit Ring Ability

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## Part 1

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And in a moment, he seemed to hear a clear and melodious crack, immediately following, that hot current frenziedly dispersed, then again merged. Merging into a milky white stream. That originally winding little streamlet in a flash became a brook, congcong flowing, trailing, the blazing agony already disappearing, only leaving a comfortable warmth.

Success. Wild joy once again arrived; Tang San was familiar with this kind of breaking feeling Tang San, that clearly was the feeling of Mysterious Heaven skill's first bottleneck splitting open, internal strength merging together with the spirit ring's power, becoming an even more formidable energy, within this extremely brief time, at full speed going around within his body's energy passages revolving several circuits, slowly flowing into his dantian.

Just as Tang San suspected, arriving within this world, his Mysterious Heaven skill had virtually formed a bizarre relationship with spirit master's spirit power. Mysterious Heaven skill's every tier corresponded to a spirit master title. Obtaining this first spirit ring, he finally broke through the first tier Mysterious Heaven skill bottleneck.

Of course, his current power in no way was as simple as only Mysterious Heaven skill entering the second tier, he still possessed the spirit strength unrelated to Tang sect, as well as the ability produced by the first spirit ring.

Absorbing the spirit ring brought about a kind of unfolding clear feeling that was impossible to describe in words, like floating to and fro high in the clouds not subject to gravity, also like entering the pinnacle of extreme bliss. All over his whole body, thirty six thousand pores without exception stretched open, greedily respiring wonderful air, the fundamental change already made amazing changes occur in Tang San's body.



Tang San as much as possible calmed his excited heart, Mysterious Heaven skill under the aid of the spirit ring breaking through informed his future developing direction, he knew, regardless of how, his life in this world, he was probably unable to separate from the spirit again. Spirit power was exactly Mysterious Heaven skill internal strength, internal strength also was exactly spirit power. His destiny would be to walk a spirit master's path. Of course, he would be classified as a Tang sect spirit master.

Just when Tang San slowly opened both eyes, the sky was already light, the new day brought vigorous vitality seemingly calling to his body.

Tang San lowered his head to look at himself, he discovered, his body because of obtaining the spirit ring also seemed to have changed somewhat. His originally thin and small stature seemingly grew a bit taller, his shoulders also somewhat broader, on his skin even more a layer of jade-like lustre.

Between gestures, brimming with strength he had a lithe feeling of comfort. Not needing painstaking experiments, he knew that not only his inner strength broke through the bottleneck, all parts of his body's functions had also substantially elevated under the influence of obtaining the hundred year datura snake's spirit ring.

"Teacher."

Regaining consciousness, Tang San first of all thought of Grandmaster, he was eager to tell Grandmaster, that Grandmaster's spirit beast mimicry principle was a success. The whole merging process, although also enduring not a little agony, was without any feelings of conflict.

Just when his gaze found Grandmaster, he couldn't help but be greatly taken aback.

Grandmaster lay fallen on the ground, body seemingly already rigid, motionless. Around him and Grandmaster, realgar powder surrounded them in a circle, situation the same as their previous campsite.

“Teacher, what happened?”

Tang San in his heart was greatly worried, hurriedly standing up, coming over to Grandmaster’s side, helping his body up.

Seeing Grandmaster’s face, Tang San unconsciously blurted out,

“Poison.”

Grandmaster’s originally rigid face was surrounded by a sinister air, the whole body already breathing hard, body rigid, already lost feeling.

“How would teacher be poisoned?”

Raising the question, Tang San suddenly felt Grandmaster’s body was somewhat abnormal, and hurriedly drew back his right arm’s jacket sleeve.

He saw Grandmaster’s right arm was swollen to triple size compared to normal, skin stretched tight and turning bright purple, fortunately a cloth band was tied tightly on his upper arm, and clearly Grandmaster produced his own emergency treatment measures after being poisoned. Even though this way, under the circumstances the majority of the poison would not spread, but he was still unconscious, one could see how potent this poison was.

In his mind a flash of light, and Tang San suddenly understood the cause for Grandmaster’s poisoning. Before when he and Grandmaster were escaping being killed by the datura snake, Grandmaster’s spirit Luo San Pao was bitten by the datura snake, exactly bitten on Luo San Pao’s right foreleg, at that time was recalled by Grandmaster very quickly. Beast spirits are one with their host, even though Grandmaster’s beast spirit was a variation it was still like that. Spirit being poisoned, is equivalent to the host also being poisoned? But Grandmaster wholeheartedly assisted him in absorbing the spirit ring, regardless of his own safety, waiting until after he entered cultivation state until his spirit power was unable to restrain the poison, so the poison spread.

Comparatively speaking, in this regard tool spirits had the advantage: tool spirits contaminated by poison would not influence

the host's body.

"Fortunately Grandmaster stopped the poison from spreading, otherwise I also would have no means."

After Tang San felt for the strength of the pulse in Grandmaster's left hand, he secretly let out a breath. The poison had not yet attacked the heart, there was still time to save him.

Coming from Tang sect, regarding how to deal with poisoned wounds Tang San was very clear. Right now, he was unable to not use flame whether or not it could attract spirit beasts, very quickly gathering some dry twigs and leaves from the surrounding, using a torch to ignite the pile, afterwards immediately tearing off Grandmaster's right sleeve, using the short sword Grandmaster gave him to dig a hole in the ground, afterward pouring out fresh water, and cleaning the sword blade.

The campfire gradually flourished, after Tang San repeatedly roasted the short sword over the fire, hauling Grandmaster's body to the side of the little hole, letting his right hand hang down inside.

Taking a deep breath, Tang San turned over the wrist, in three successive cuts, separately delimiting Grandmaster's pulse point, crook of the arm and armpit.

Immediately, three streams of blackish purple blood bringing a strong smell with a faint fragrance of tea spurted out, like three brooks flowing into the previously dug little hole.

## **Part 2**

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Tang San's one hand pressed on Grandmaster's chest, urging the just now promoted Mysterious Heaven skill internal strength, his left hand on successive points sealed the four energy channels in Grandmaster's chest, preventing the poisonous vapour from spreading. Simultaneously his right hand began to knead Grandmaster's chest, relying on internal strength to push the motion of qi and blood in Grandmaster's body. Slowly pressing the poison to one place.

Mysterious Heaven skill could be regarded as Tang Sect's highest inner strength core method, in itself it had a very powerful effect for removing poison, and it certainly was not just a violent internal strength. Extremely exquisite, a trace of a thread penetrated inside Grandmaster's body, making sure to not leave behind any seed of future trouble.

Undoing Grandmaster's jacket, Tang San carefully observed the dark qi around Grandmaster's body. Under the effect of Mysterious Heaven skill, the dark qi gradually converged flowing in the direction of Grandmaster's right arm, right now Tang San still had not undone the cloth on Grandmaster's arm.

Poisoned blood flowing out, Grandmaster's swollen arm gradually shrank back, skin colour gradually also becoming normal, Grandmaster's face revealing an expression of suffering, mouth also began to emit groans.

As the flow of blackish purple fresh blood gradually exhausted, fresh red blood began to emerge, Grandmaster's arm also already became somewhat pale. Tang San picked open that cloth on Grandmaster's arm, relying on internal strength at full speed to completely push out the last poison in one go, afterwards quickly sealing the blood circulation in Grandmaster's arm and tearing off several strips from his own clothes and wrapping the cuts.

Previously he could not impatiently undo the cloth on Grandmaster's arm, because he feared Grandmaster's blood flow would be too much - after all his poisoning had already not been brief.

Poison dispelled, Tang San's face was already covered in sweat. Even though Mysterious Heaven skill entered the second tier, it still wasn't considered powerful, and using internal strength like this to assist expelling poison was most draining of internal strength and energy, and because of absorbing the spirit ring and enduring the energy he also felt somewhat emptied of strength.

Tang San used clean water to clean up Grandmaster's arm, afterwards using soil to bury that little hole filled with poisoned blood. This could be considered as wholly completing the work.

Following this, Grandmaster remained unconscious for a full three days, and in that time he had a constant fever. Tang San every day could only pour into him a little fresh water, and in order to let Grandmaster's body able to replenish some nourishment, he even cut down a tree to make a small bowl, using the brought dry meat with fresh water to cook some broth. Since this was Spirit Hunting Forest, Tang San dared not move a step away from Grandmaster.

Fortunately, their luck could be considered not bad. Although the occasional spirit beast passed by, for the most part those were ten year spirit beasts, and their aggressive nature was also not very strong, and certainly did not bring any trouble to Tang San.

"How am I like this?"

Just when Grandmaster regained consciousness, it was already noon on the fourth day.

His empty of power body could not put out a trace of strength, Grandmaster only found before him a blur, the sky spinning earth turning feeling made him unable to find directions, even raising his hands was strenuous.

"Teacher, you're conscious."

Tang San amazed moved closer to Grandmaster's side, a precise practiced internal strength transmitted into Grandmasters body.

Under the aid of Mysterious Heaven skill, Grandmaster's vitality roused a bit, eyes also finally gradually focusing.

"Little San, I'm still alive?"

Grandmaster astonished looked at Tang San next to him.

Tang San nodded, saying:

"Teacher, you're living very well. Only this time must perhaps rest for a long while."

Grandmaster turned his head with difficulty, looking at his right arm,

"You saved me."

Tang San scratched his head, saying,

“When I was little dad taught me simple methods to deal with poisoned wounds, so when I saw you unconscious, I could only give it a try. Trying once after all had some chance, ‘doctoring a dead horse as if it was still alive’.”

“Cheeky, you calling teacher a horse?”

Grandmaster put on a slight smiling expression, of course, with his originally rigid face added to the current paleness, this smiling expression of his was even more unsightly than crying.

Living, always was a glorious matter, even if it was the ambitious and proud all his life contributing to spirit research Grandmaster he also was no exception.

Tang San laughed, saying:

“Teacher, you first rest, I will give you some hot broth. You wake up, then again rest several hours and you can eat some dry rations. We at an early hour should leave Spirit Hunting Forest, the environment here is too lacking, and the air is also comparatively moist, harmful to your wounds recovery.”

Grandmaster seemed to suddenly think of something,

“Little San, did you succeed?”

To Grandmaster, his research theories were even more important than life.

Tang San said with a small smile:

“Teacher, please be at ease. I succeeded. Look.”

While speaking, Tang San raised his right hand, faint white light floated right now on the surface of his skin, immediately following, deep blue colour blue silver grass thronged out from the centre of the palm. A distinct ring of yellow light ascended from underfoot, centring on the body as it floated up and down. Precisely the outstanding characteristic of a first ring spirit master.

Previously blue silver grass' width did not reach a half finger, but the current blue silver grass' width already became three fingers. The grass blade compared to before was also several times thicker, bearing an odd veined pattern. Counting ten blue silver grass at lightning speed spread out all around, grass blade tips lifting, just like ten extra datura snakes hunting everywhere.

The blue silver grass did not at all have the datura snake's stench, but only had the faint tea fragrance, that intoxicating fragrance brimming with danger.

In Grandmaster's eyes flickered an extremely moved radiance, and with difficulty resisting the excitement, he said:

"How is the toughness?"

Seeing is believing, so Tang San answered Grandmaster with action. Among the ten blue silver grass breaking away from his palm one suddenly flew up, twining around a small tree as thick as an arm, the other end returning to Tang San's hand. His right hand pulled back strongly, and the small tree trunk immediately curved down, causing the blue silver grass to stretch perfectly straight, but did not have the slightest indication of splitting.

"Good, this truly is great. It seems my judgement was completely correct, after blue silver grass infused the datura snake spirit ring, it gained toughness, if my conjecture is not mistaken, and it should still have attached a datura snake's toxicity. Only, what is its current ability?"

## **Part 3**

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A spirit after obtaining the spirit ring, all abilities must undergo a process of variation to evolve. Different spirits with similar spirit rings evolve completely different abilities, and vice versa, even if the spirit ring only is different in age, the abilities will still have great differences.

Therefore, even though grandmaster regarding spirit research already was considerably thorough, he was still unable to confirm

what the resulting effect of Tang San obtaining this first spirit ring would be.

Tang San said:

“Grandmaster, these several days I used some weak ten year spirit beasts to experiment. What you said is not incorrect, blue silver grass indeed inherited some of the datura snake’s poison nature, but without the deadly attack nature hyper toxicity, rather the paralysing effect of the datura snake’s poison nature. But it must come into direct contact to have effect. The poison nature can’t be considered very strong, but it very clearly has a restricting function. And blue silver grass ability, is binding. Depending on spirit power control, binding the enemy to a stop, can render it unable to move.”

While speaking, Tang San relying on spirit power controlled his released blue silver grass to put the ability to use.

Seeing the more than ten deep blue blades of grass simultaneously rise up from the underbrush, and in a flash twine around a thick tree trunk. The grass blades were striking out from a hovering stance, covering the area within ten square metres. Being within this range, one would fundamentally be without ability to dodge.

Instantly, the more than ten blue silver grass had already twined tightly around the big tree.

Grandmaster’s eye revealed a slight glitter of deep thought,

“As expected, a control system spirit master’s characteristic. If you could have a powerful attack hand in concert with you, your spirit effect can be developed even more clearly. What is called a control system spirit master, is just controlling the opponents actions, this binding ability’s effect is like that. In itself also adding the paralysis effect, only when the opponent is a two spirit ring existence surpassing you, otherwise it would be unable to struggle free of this binding ability. Little San, we succeeded.”

Speaking of spirits, Grandmaster at first was not like a severely injured person, both eyes radiating vigour, his tone indescribably excited.



The greatest characteristic of this blue silver grass ability was its unexpected nature. In Tang San's tests, within a range of fifty metres he could control blue silver grass to attack from any place. Can't be guarded against. Particularly within a forest with numerous plants, where blue silver grass had even more cover.

Tang San also cooked a pot of broth, furthermore chopping boiled meat and feeding some to Grandmaster.

With something in his belly, Grandmaster's recovery rate rose, but they had no choice but to prepare to leave Spirit Hunting Forest, because of the food and drinking water they brought after this many days there was already practically nothing left.

This was still so under circumstances where Tang San had been as sparing as possible.

Grandmaster still had not recovered the strength to move about, therefore he was carried on Tang San's back out of Spirit Hunting Forest. Because the difference between these two people's statures was too big, all the while Grandmaster's both legs dragged on the ground. Relying on his surpassing strength and internal strength, Tang San under Grandmaster's directions, step by step carried Grandmaster out of Spirit Hunting Forest, riding a carriage to return to Nuoding primary spirit master academy.

Throughout, regardless of when Tang San cared for Grandmaster or in the process of carrying him out of the forest, Grandmaster from start to finish did not speak a word of thanks, but the gaze he looked at Tang San with already no longer only seemed to see a substitute disciple for fulfilling his own vain hope, more like a feeling that should appear in Tang Hao's eyes.

Teacher for a day, father for a lifetime. These eight simple words were branded even more deeply in Grandmaster's heart.

Undergoing several days of recuperation with Tang San's meticulous care, by the time they returned to the academy, Grandmaster could already with difficulty walk supported on Tang San's arm. However, in Tang San's estimation, Grandmaster this time receiving a poisoned wound caused his constitution great injury, in order to completely

recover, he still must not walk for at least a month's time.

Grandmaster was only an honoured visitor at Nuoding primary spirit master academy, with connections to the chairman true, but without a relative. In the near future, Tang San naturally must be in charge of caring for his Teacher, this bit he long ago already knew well. Even on the road every day he made assorted plans on how he should care for Grandmaster.

At just this moment in the morning students started class, and within the Nuoding academy everything seemed very peaceful. Tang San supporting Grandmaster returned directly to his room letting him rest on the bed.

"Finally returned, Teacher you please also properly rest. For this time you must properly recuperate, be sure not to overwork, if you have some business, you immediately instruct me to go."

Grandmaster quietly nodded, and said:

"I didn't expect to this time still be able to barely escape from mortal danger. My body recovering doesn't matter, but your cultivation cannot be interrupted. Meanwhile, you still must go settle one matter. Little San, take from the bookshelf on your left in the third row the second book from the left and come give it to me."

"Ok."

Tang San according to Grandmaster's instructions took out a thick book, what surprised him, was the title on this book.

Grandmaster without taking the book from his hands said:

"In this book is recorded some of my research on cultivating spirit power. Although spirit power is cultivated by meditation circulating spirit power itself, among this are very many techniques. What kind of movement route is generally easy to promote strength, what kind of spirits under what kind of circumstances are best suited to cultivation, all details are recorded here. At this time I am unable to personally direct you, but you definitely cannot relax."

"Yes."

Tang San respectfully replied. Although he still had not opened the book to read, in his heart was an indescribable shock.

Undergoing this time's spirit ring breakthrough, he regarding spirits could be considered to have an overall comprehension, and according to his understanding, what was called spirit power was actually a kind of internal strength, only the vast majority of people's cultivation methods are all simply operating them without pattern.

## **Part 4**

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Tang San possessed Mysterious Heaven skill's cultivation method, in the future cultivation rate would certainly be even better than the majority of spirit masters. But hearing what Grandmaster said, he who studied cultivation methods, should be similar to cultivating internal strength's circulation route. Able to research this one step, how much effort did Grandmaster have to expend? One must know, Mysterious Heaven skill would be the result of countless generations of Tang sect ancestors shedding their heart's blood for experience. Grandmaster was only one person.

"In addition, you go right now to Nuoding city's Spirit Hall. On the way ask anyone for its location, it's near the city centre. You go there to conduct the spirit master authentication: it tests your spirit power condition, and in addition it also counts as official Spirit Hall registration, so afterwards you can receive a stipend every month. You need not continue being a working student."

Tang San carefully put the book Grandmaster gave him within Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges. He did not know what Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges' it was made of, but it possessed extremely tough and pliable elasticity. Contracting to its smallest, Tang San with this kind of child's stature could bind it around the waist, but if extended, even if it was a burly fellow with four chi around the waist they could still carry it, and all along the belt's width would be constant.

Right now, Tang San wore the Nuoding primary spirit master academy uniform, on his waist he also wore the belt Grandmaster gave him, the whole person's Jing-Qi-Shen strength was already

completely different from when he arrived at the academy, just what is called 'clothes make the man'. Although he could not say he was handsome, looking neat and tidy still gave people a somewhat fresh and cool feeling.

"Teacher, then you first rest a moment, I'll leave. At noon I will come back and bring you food."

Leaving Grandmaster's room, Tang San just heard the bell ringing the end of class, Nuoding primary spirit master academy class period was not at all long, and until noon classes there were still half a double-hour break for meals.

As it happened to be end of class, Tang San decided to first return to the dormitory and greet his roommates, telling them he had returned and would go out again.

But, just when he returned to the dormitory, he was surprised to discover that within the dormitory was completely empty, without a shadow of a person. His bedding was still the same as when he left, put together with Xiao Wu's bedding, the middle separated by cloth bundles.

Not one had returned after class? Tang San couldn't help but in his heart feel suspicious. Turning around and leaving the dormitory, stepping out on the sports ground.

Right in front of the school building students walked out in twos and threes coming towards the dormitory. Just when Tang San prepared to first go to Spirit Hall to undergo spirit master authentication as Grandmaster instructed, faintly he heard among those compared to him marked as upper students as if saying the two words 'working student'.

Hurriedly focusing, by way of internal strength he distinguished the source and listened attentively to the content of their conversation.

"Those working students really are overrating themselves, to actually challenge the sixth year's boss Xiao. I estimate at class tomorrow it will be difficult to see a shadow of a working student."

"Still can't tell, the working students dared challenge our academy's

Little Overlord also with a bit depending on, they say, a new first year working student, a little girl who is very fierce. Having all the working students call her Xiao Wu Jie. This time's matter seems exactly like her taking the initiative to provoke. This time their stake is also absolutely sufficient, if boss Xiao wins, afterwards he possess all the working students as his dogs, and if the working students win here, then afterwards that Xiao Wu Jie is our whole academy's Xiao Wu Jie."

"These working students are definitely courting death, in what respect can a first year little girl be capable of being fierce. Boss Xiao is one of few among our academy six year students who has reached spirit master realm. It looks as if boss Xiao later will have a pack of servants."

Hearing the words of the higher grade students, Tang San's heart immediately tightened. Although he had not known Xiao Wu long, regarding Xiao Wu's nature he still had a certain understanding. The temper of this looking like a fair and tender little girl was in no way as gentle and soft as her appearance, on the contrary rather rude and unreasonable. In addition with what Wang Sheng preciously told him about working students were being bullied, he could confirm that these two older students' words were certainly genuine.

Tang San also was one of the working students, he naturally could not watch his roommates be bullied.

"Two seniors, may one ask where boss Xiao and those working students are?"

Tang San greeted the two students.

The two students were clearly dumbfounded a moment, and the left side senior student said:

"What? Little junior you also want to go stick a foot in? Boss Xiao has enough manpower, by your appearance you should be second or third year, I advise you to still leave out, to accidentally be injured could be bad."

From Tang San's neat clothes and that looking like it was high quality

belt on his waist, the two students obviously could not guess at his working student status.

“Senior, I only want to go have a look at a distance.”

Tang San naturally could not make clear that he was part of the working students.

“They should duel in the woods on the mountain behind the academy.”

Obtaining accurate information, Tang San took off, running towards the rear side of the academy.

What is called the mountain behind the academy was certainly not within Nuoding academy, just outside the academy rear gate is a small hill, apart from the academy. Tang San saw nobody around, so he immediately launched Ghost Shadow Perplexing Trace and ran full out towards the hill.

The woods were very quiet, but not at all tranquil, on the contrary rather abundantly an atmosphere of swords drawn and bows bent.

Apart from Tang San all the working students stood behind Xiao Wu, and facing them were all told more than twenty higher grade students formed up in ranks.

Led by one person wearing Nuoding primary spirit master academy uniform, large stature tall and straight, although his face remained childish, he already had a bit adult appearance. It looked like in body he was at least half again as large when compared to Xiao Wu, his features also counted as handsome and spirited. Only the contemptuous and disdainful expression on his face sabotaged the harmony.

“Little girl, right now there is still time for you to repent. Of course, I do not mind having a pet rabbit. Your spirit is rabbit, isn’t that right.”

## **Part 5**

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Xiao Wu’s expression did not lose a bit to the opposite side and was

similarly disdainful, only her disdain harmoniously arranged her soft and fair face to somehow have a cute appearance, pointing at the opposite side saying:

“Boss Xiao, you scared? Scared of afterwards being my little brother.”

“Ha-ha.”

Boss Xiao feigned an elegant big laugh,

“How could I be scared? I say, that Wang Sheng, have all you working students lost your minds, to actually find this kind of little girl to stir up a fight with me. Really funny. Little girl, you still haven’t asked who I, boss Xiao, am. In this Nuoding city, if I walk from east to west there is nobody who dares hinder me, not to even mention this academy.”

Xiao Wu was clearly already rather impatient,

“Less nonsense, let’s start. You say how we fight.”

Boss Xiao’s eyes narrowed, revealing a somewhat evil expression,

“Rest assured, I won’t bully you. Don’t you have ten people here, then we also will only use ten people. Sending out in turns, those sent out only need to win, then can continue fighting the next opponent. Up until all the people on one side are defeated.”

Able to become the boss among students, this boss Xiao could not be a rash person, on the contrary, he was very clever. Although on the surface Xiao Wu looked like she could be no threat. But this boss Xiao also did not fight Wang Sheng for only one or two days, and of Wang Sheng’s temperament he still had a clear understanding, if this little girl before him did not have some ability, how could Wang Sheng so easily recognize her as the working students representative.

But how powerful could this little girl be? On his side were all higher grade students, and each one’s actual strength was not weak. The working students’ side only had one Wang Sheng that still could be considered having some ability, in addition to this little girl at most

they had only two people that's all. Letting the younger brothers under his leadership completely grind them to death, he would not even need to come out himself, and this fight was already won. Seemingly a fair method for duelling, was it truly fair?

Wang Sheng naturally also realized boss Xiao's plan, but before he could open his mouth, Xiao Wu already readily spoke:

"Fine, we'll settle it like this. Come, whoever is first of you, come out."

By now, it was already too late for Wang Sheng to prevent Xiao Wu's agreement.

The followers of boss Xiao pursed their lips, and a large higher grade student immediately walked out.

Wang Sheng gritted his teeth,

"Xiao Wu Jie, let me go first."

He was naturally familiar with this higher grade student on the other side. This fellow was in the same class as him, and Wang Sheng had fought him many times, every time the outcome was miserable. This student's spirit was a staff. But not just a simple staff.

Xiao Wu appearing very like a big sister leader, nodded, agreeing to Wang Sheng's request.

Wang Sheng drew a deep breath, stepping up between the two sides,

"Liu Long, come."

On Liu Long's hand yellow brilliant light rose, and a two metre tall long staff winked into his grasp,

"A defeated opponent. Wang Sheng, after I beat you today you won't stand up for days, or my name isn't Liu."

Wang Sheng still did not answer, but Xiao Wu behind him already smiling said:

"Then if you lose, it's fine to call you 'Withered Willow'."



Liu Long's facial expression became cold, and without uttering a sound, he very quickly moved forward a step, the long staff in his hands immediately thrusting up, descending straight to smash Wang Sheng.

Wang Sheng's body shone equally bright with spirit power light, and with a tiger's roar, without dodging, raising both arms crossed, blocked the other party's long staff.

With a muffled peng sound, Wang Sheng grunted, immediately retreating two steps. Both arms flooding spirit power turned over, both hands grabbing for the opponent's long staff. Even with spirit power protection, in this first contact the opponent's long staff already left bloody marks on his arms. Bruising was hard to avoid.

Liu Long's mouth twitched,

"You still have a short memory. This is my spirit."

Light shimmering, the part of the long staff Wang Sheng held abruptly disappeared, immediately afterward the long staff's previous point that had just crossed Wang Sheng's arms, all of a sudden thrust at Wang Sheng's stomach. His body tumbled backwards.

Wang Sheng's fighting determination need not be doubted, his strength was also significantly higher than his opponent, but unfortunately he was at the disadvantage of still being unable to obtain a spirit ring. Unable to undergo spirit adding, although under the aid of spirit power strength increased, agility was insufficient. Encountering this kind of long staff spirit using adversary, even if the other party used a one cun long and one cun powerful characteristic, when fighting he completely lacked the power to strike back.

His body shot up, a tiger's roar yet again rising, but very quickly his body was already once again whipped back by the long staff.

However Wang Sheng could also be considered to have rough skin and thick meat. Normally taking many beatings, his ability to resist and fight back must also be more powerful compared to ordinary students. Although in a completely disadvantageous position, the

opponent wanting to make him lose fighting ability also was not a simple matter. Before Xiao Wu and Tang San arrived at Nuoding academy, the working students were relying on him alone to protect them. Without a little ability, he would long ago be bullied to death by others.

“Wang Sheng is still too impulsive. With frontal confrontation, he cannot approach the body, and only by approaching the body can he defeat the opponent.”

When Xiao Wu’s brows were creasing greatly, a low voice suddenly rose by her ear. Inclining her head to look, her beautiful big eyes couldn’t help but reveal a pleasantly surprised light,

“Tang San, you’re back.”

Reaching Xiao Wu’s side was exactly Tang San, turning to the mountain behind the academy, he saw this scene in the woods on the side, and instantly without a sound he quietly reached Xiao Wu’s side. As his stature was not tall, nobody on boss Xiao’s side had even taken notice of his appearance.

Tang San looked at Xiao Wu, thinking to say something, but refrained.

Xiao Wu caught his expression of wanting to say something but stopping,

“What? Want to say I’m impulsive too?”

Tang San shook his head, saying:

“We working students cannot always be bullied by people, and this way of fighting with student bosses should also be regarded as ‘one effort always settled’, you acted correctly. Only, you should have waited until returned before raising a challenge to them. This way the certainty is also a bit bigger.”

# 011 – Xiao Wu, So You Really Are A Rabbit

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## Part 1

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Xiao Wu glared at Tang San, recalling the last time she was mercilessly hit with stones, she was filled with anger,

“‘Wait’ what ‘wait’, who knew when you would return. Everyone bullying us. What that son of a bitch boss Xiao said about letting me be his pet rabbit, if I could still put up with that, my name wouldn’t be Xiao Wu.”

Tang San frowned, in his heart pondering, this how big a child had this kind of dirty idea, it seems, he really must teach them a lesson, let them know working students are not good at being taken advantage of.

Thinking like this, his fingers dragged across his waist, gaze changing direction to the battleground.

By now, a large area of Wang Sheng’s body was already purple. With unceasing tiger roars, his spirit power was already becoming weaker and weaker, and his opponent without being hit by him once, seemed like a cat playing with a mouse.

Wang Sheng’s attack pattern still was too single minded, the spirit power he took advantage of nearly exhausted. He launched a last offensive, approaching two steps, once again facing Liu Long pouncing, this time he already made a firm resolution, even if he was brutally beaten by the other party again, to give the opponent something to remember.

Liu Long and Wang Sheng coming into contact also wasn’t only once or twice, he naturally could not fail to see his goal. Watching Wang Sheng pounce, his facial expression also became imposing, brandishing the long staff in his hands, in succession three staff

blows smashed at Wang Sheng's head and both shoulders. As long as Wang Sheng this arrow at the end of its flight was beaten back, he could not again launch a decent attack.

But at this time, surprisingly, Liu Long felt like both his hands holding the staff were seemingly stung by a mosquito, and the attack he sent suddenly dulled.

His attack was originally considered good, but right now when dulled it immediately revealed a flaw. The first hit naturally struck Wang Sheng's head, but Wang Shen stubbornly resisted and pounced onward, causing his last two hits to fall in thin air.

With a battle spirit master possessing a beast spirit close to the body, with regard to tool spirit masters using long weapons that absolutely was a devastating attack. Even if Liu Long's strength was higher compared to Wang Sheng's, the result would still have been this way.

Peng, Wang Sheng's tiger claw clapped Liu Long on the head, and his entire person flew up from the slap. Immediately following his body turned upside down, and his right leg was caught at once and swung like a tiger tail whip heavily onto his back, he ruthlessly smashed to the ground.

Liu Long could not have resisting ability as good as Wang Sheng, his spirit power was all in the long staff. Its defensive power was not at all remarkable, and after Wang Sheng's two attacks he was collapsing. Just as Liu Long heavily struck the ground, he was knocked unconscious.

Wang Shen excitedly roared up at the sky, seemingly letting out these several years of resentment.

Boss Xiao was at first calmly and easy-going watching Liu Long make fun of Wang Sheng, but the spectacle circumstances suddenly taking a turn for the worse immediately caused him great shock.

One must know, Liu Long among his subordinates was ranked third in strength. If he did not already possess the first spirit ring, he also could not guarantee he could win against Liu Long.

Xiao Wu bantering said:

“‘Withered Willow’ sure enough is a ‘Withered Willow’, really can’t endure one hit. Boss Xiao, what do you say?”

Boss Xiao waved a hand, letting other subordinates urgently drag Liu Long off for treatment, they were only primary spirit master academy students, relying on that bit of spirit power still would not take a life.

“The first one counts as our loss. Ling Feng, you’re up.”

The second dispatched by boss Xiao was a thin and small higher grade student, small nose and small eyes, figure so slender nobody could see he is twelve years old. On the contrary more like he was in the same age group as Xiao Wu and Tang San.

“Call back Wang Sheng. I’m up.”

Tang San said in a low voice by Xiao Wu’s ear.

In Xiao Wu’s view also the matchup wasn’t bad, he naturally noticed this second opponent to enter the arena was an agility type spirit scholar, just in time to restrain Wang Sheng. Wang Sheng previous spirit power had also depleted greatly, he would without a doubt lose.

“Wang Sheng, you return. Leave this to little San. You can take a rest.”

Wang Sheng right now still had not completely recovered from the previous excitement over defeating Liu Long, when hearing Xiao Wu’s voice and discovering Tang San had already returned at some unknown time. He knew his circumstances, although he defeated Liu Long, he truly did not have the strength for another fight. He also knew, if not for Tang San stealthily shooting out three small pebbles and restricting Liu Long’s attack, how could he also obtain the first victory.

“You’re a working student?”

Ling Feng looked at Tang San, his eyes revealing a hesitant

expression.

Tang San only nodded in reply,

“Please begin.”

Although Ling Feng's stature was thin and small, it would be a bit taller compared to the first year Tang San's height. This was a quick fight related to which of both sides could become student boss, he also no longer thought much of it, after again giving a look at Tang San's belt, leapt up, nimbly vaulting overhead, both arms extended, unexpectedly gliding two metres, pouncing towards the top of Tang San's head.

Beast spirit, Tang San saw in a glance what the opponent's spirit was. These several days Grandmaster instructed him could not be a waste. This Ling Feng was an agility type battle spirit master. His beast spirit should be a flying animal. From his neither strong nor fierce exterior nor attack pattern, it should not be a raptor. Then, it should be a swallow or crow type animal.

Watching the other side pouncing at him, Tang San remained motionless, seemingly treating the other party as if he fundamentally did not exist.

Ling Feng's speed was very quick; among sixth year students, by speed acclaimed as the first person. He was boss Xiao's sworn follower, and his figure was also extremely dexterous. Watching the soon reaching Tang San in front, suddenly, his body unexpectedly flipped again, both arms flapping beneath, force changing direction, arriving behind Tang San, meanwhile brandishing both arms, arms chopping towards the two sides of Tang San's neck.

Until Ling Feng turned over on top of his head, Tang San did not move at all, confronting the opponents unknown ability, to not change his response ten thousand times, was the best choice.

## **Part 2**

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If it was before obtaining the first spirit ring, perhaps Tang San still

could not have been this arrogant, but since obtaining the first spirit ring, his agility, strength, reaction, all natural abilities had leapt up. Tang sect disciples' keenest abilities are senses and all kinds of reaction, agility was also an advantage; when comparing agility, who could he fear?

Ling Feng's figure transforming in mid-air, must be an abrupt nature. Seeing Tang San, only a first or second year student, in his heart he also was somewhat belittling, planning a subduing attack to immediately force Xiao Wu to fight.

But, just as both his palms were close to joining together, about to close on Tang San's neck, Tang San moved.

A phoenix nod, just enough to dodge away from Ling Feng's both hands. Following the upper body bending forward, Tang San's right leg as if snapping swung up fiercely behind him, in the whole process, he basically did not turn his head to look.

Quiet as a sleeping child, moving like a fleeing hare, Tang San by this bit deduced the perfect moment, and in a flash erupted in speed that among both sides watching the battle only a few could see clearly.

Tang San's heel closely connected with Ling Feng's chin, Ling Feng performed a third mid-air flip, and afterward still continuously kept spinning.

With a peng sound, he heavily tumbled several metres, stepping in Liu Long's footsteps, immediately fainting. His jaw was already dislocated by Tang San's kick. This was still under circumstances where Tang San did not use internal strength, otherwise this one kick could have at least shattered his chin.

A satisfactory reverse flying snap kick, a type of fundamental wushu leg technique, fitting Tang San's sharp feeling, in a moment rapidly dispatching the opponent effectively.

The higher grade students on boss Xiao's side practically simultaneously stared wide-eyed, they were fundamentally incapable of believing that what happened before their eyes was all fact.

Ling Feng who among their group, in actual strength was second only to boss Xiao, confronting that looking like only a first or second year student, could be knocked out by one kick, to the extent that even his most expert attack did not at all have time to reach.

Boss Xiao muttered:

“Fuck, must the Heavens change, how are the current plebs this ferocious?”

Since hearing the sound of Ling Feng hitting the ground, Tang San slowly withdrew the right leg raised high behind him, coolly saying:

“One down.”

Boss Xiao was shocked, Xiao Wu on the working students' side was in her heart equally astounded. She had fought many times with Tang San, and right now again seeing him fight, she clearly realized Tang San had advanced not a little, and also, she also realized, Tang San entering a fighting state seemed to be different from him at peaceful times. At ordinary times Tang San looked like only a mild little child, but in a fight, his fighting became extremely swift and fierce.

Wang Sheng without paying attention to the pain all over his body, watching Ling Feng fly off from one kick by Tang San, raised a big laugh of schadenfreude,

“How's that, boss Xiao, convinced or not, our Tang San didn't even use spirit power. I see you still got to admit defeat. Leave out suffering the pain.”

Boos Xiao walked out with a sombre face. After two consecutive defeats, he already reached a time with no choice but to enter the arena. He asked himself who on this side apart from him, also could compare to Ling Feng's power. If he could not immediately retrieve the low morale, there would be no need to fight the remaining duels. By using a swift and fierce method to alone defeat this kid before him, and again defeating Xiao Wu, he could save face.

Boss Xiao looked coldly at Tang San, by now the contemptuous and disdainful expression on his face had already disappeared, replaced by dignity.



“Xiao Chen-Yu, sixth year student, spirit, wolf. Eleventh ranked first ring battle spirit master.”

Announcing his spirit and rank, was a kind of show of respect to the opponent.

While speaking, Xiao Chen-Yu's entire body emitted blackish green light, within the blackish green glimmer, his body's muscles began to swell, both eyes gradually becoming a pale green color, both arms slowly lifting, claws forward, talons becoming sharper. A white spirit ring rose up from underfoot, precisely the appearance of spirit body enhancement.

Xiao Chen-Yu as student boss, right now displayed his clever part. How many in Nuoding academy could not know what his spirit was, but the Tang San who confronted him was different, to his point of view, Tang San's spirit right now was still a mystery. First announcing his own spirit, was exactly for the purpose of letting him know what spirit this Tang San he was about to fight had. In this way, he would also be able to plan somewhat.

Tang San had heard Grandmaster speak of this announcing spirit custom, only when one would not spare the opponent a glance, not fearing that the other party would forever become a mortal enemy, when confronting the other side announcing the spirit, like all must announce their spirits, expressing mutual respect, learning skill by exchanging pointers.

“Tang San, first year working student, spirit, blue silver grass. Eleventh ranked first ring tool spirit master.”

When Tang San announced his spirit was blue silver grass, behind Xiao Chen-Yu the higher grade students practically simultaneously roared with laughter, of the nervous expression on their faces there was immediately nothing left. Even to the extent of not hearing Tang San announcing his rank.

Blue silver grass was a useless spirit, this was long ago already completely universally acknowledged on the Continent. Even if Tang San's own strength was not weak, the disparity of spirits still caused them to fundamentally not need to worry highly as before that boss

Xiao could lose.

“You just now said, how high was your rank?”

Xiao Chen-Yu could not be as negligent as those followers of his, because the clamour behind made him unable to quite hear Tang San announcing his rank.

“Eleventh rank, first ring tool spirit master.”

While speaking, faint white light rose from Tang San’s body, lifting his right hand, faint blue silver grass grew from the center of his palm. Following a wave of his right hand, blue silver grass blue silver grass drifted away underfoot. A bright yellow spirit ring rose up around Tang San from underfoot, floating regularly up and down around his body.

The appearance of the yellow spirit ring, as if it was a heavy slap at those higher grade students’ mouths, immediately froze the laughter, some even gaping wide, looking Tang San like he was a freak.

“Hundred year spirit ring.”

Gasped Xiao Chen-Yu.

## **Part 3**

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White represented a ten year spirit ring, yellow represented a hundred year spirit ring. The spirit ring differing by one level, under conditions where both sides had the same rank spirit power, this effect could be decisive.

This-, how could this be. The spirit ring appearing over Tang San’s body, could be said to overturn these students understanding of the opponent’s spirit. First year, stood for only six and seven year olds’ grade, a first year’s cultivation reaching spirit master realm, this had never happened in the entire history of Nuoding primary spirit master academy. Let alone, his spirit also being a known useless spirit blue silver grass.

“Boss, waste him, he only has a blue silver grass. How fierce can a

spirit ring make him anyway?”

A higher grade student couldn't help but say.

“Idiot, shut up!”

Xiao Chen-Yu roared, interrupting his subordinate's words.

Only a blue silver grass? Xiao Chen-Yu thought in his heart that it absolutely was not that simple. Blue silver grass was beyond doubt a useless spirit, but a blue silver grass that had reached the spirit master realm was a bit different. And also on his body was a hundred year spirit ring. This he would be fundamentally unable to obtain on his own, and since he had people able to assist him in obtaining a hundred year spirit ring, and furthermore help him cultivate to the spirit master realm, then how big of an influence could be behind this first year kid before him?

Xiao Chen-Yu's father was Nuoding city's castellan, otherwise he too could not be this arrogant at the academy, including teachers very few could go against him. Since childhood seeing his father's various acts of officialdom, he was also more or less tainted by some of the air of politics, therefore he first of all thought of Tang San's background. His father had a thousand times instructed him, ten thousand times warned him, that in this world, some great clans absolutely must not be offended. Even compared to the imperial household they were still more terrible. The imperial household should still have some scruples regarding reputation, but those great clans fundamentally did not need it. Provoking them, brought down calamity.

“You really are a working student?”

Xiao Chen-Yu couldn't help but ask.

Tang San coolly nodded, after bringing out the spirit ring, the feeling like having his whole body filled with strength made his blood boil, right now he also wanted to find an opponent to properly measure his strength against. Checking what level his strength had actually reached after the fundamental change.

“Get on with it.”

Right now already reaching 'an arrow fitted to the bowstring cannot avoid being discharged' level, Xiao Chen-yu in his heart kept in mind, even if he won over this first year working student before him, he absolutely could not injure him.

If speaking of Ling Feng's pounce as nimble, then, Xiao Chen-Yu's pounce was explosively strong. Since he possessed the first spirit ring, his power was fundamentally uncomparable to Wang Sheng's capabilities, even though Wang Sheng's spirit was the king of animals, with his spirit on a lower rank he was still by far inferior to Xiao Chen-Yu.

Confronting Xiao Chen-Yu's pounce, Tang San was as leisurely and carefree as when he did not respond to Ling Feng; possessing a spirit ring and without spirit ring, are two absolute concepts. Xiao Chen-Yu firmly threw himself forward, the spirit power leaking out from his body already enveloped a three square metre range around Tang San's body, and this was a charge with absolute strength, fundamentally without any technique. Just looking to use force against force.

Force meeting force? Then come on. Although power was not at all Tang sect disciple's expertise, just now Tang San thought to have a look at what level his Mysterious Heaven skill had actually reached. Instantly, gathering skill in both palms, slowly pushing out his chest. Meeting Xiao Chen-Yu's wolf claws.

The subordinates of Xiao Chen-Yu by now all already wore triumphant smiles on their faces. What hundred year spirit ring, this idiot used his hands to meet Xiao Chen-Yu's wolf claws, that simply was courting death. They had personally seen Xiao Chen-Yu after spirit body enhancement relying on the strength of the pair of claws to grab and crush chunks of stone.

Xiao Chen-Yu's hands were much bigger compared to Tang San. He in his heart actually hesitated: should he use the strength of his claws or not? He believed that relying on the power of his claws he certainly could smash Tang San's palms to pieces, this would also be considered ending the competition. But doing so, would the people behind him.....?

Charging so fast, Xiao Chen-Yu without waiting to think clearly, both his claws and Tang San's palms slammed together.

With a muffled peng sound, as blackish green and white coloured light shone brightly, a circle of air burst out and stirred the air current by the feet of the surrounding crowd of spectators.

Tang San's stood there absolutely still with feet not perpendicular nor parallel, Xiao Chen-Yu's upper body in a flash, after the shock fell backwards. Practically subconsciously, Xiao Chen-Yu's wolf claws already struck at Tang San's hands. Losing to the other side in spirit power caused him such shock and fury simultaneously that he already forgot his apprehension.

But, something occurred that caused Xiao Chen-Yu even more shock.

Just when his wolf claws grabbed at Tang San's both hands, he clearly felt that Tang San's both hands were as hard as iron: no matter how he used his strength, he was unable to shift them an iota. Immediately following, Tang San's hands separated, forcibly taking them out from within his wolf claws, turning his hands to knead at Xiao Chen-Yu's wrists, not letting him retreat from shock like that. Both hands pulling back the former bully's figure, his right shoulder directly ramming against Xiao Chen-Yu's lower abdomen.

Xiao Chen-Yu's big body flew up from that direct strike, tumbling away more than three metres.

Xiao Chen-Yu's underlings were only a moment ago preparing to cheer, seeing their boss tumble away, this time, the expression in their eyes looking at Tang San was thoroughly changed. Was this kid still a human?

The lustrous jade slowly receding from both hands, trying out if his Mysterious Heaven skill internal strength would be greater than the opponents eleventh ranked spirit power, Tang San coolly said:

"I'm still busy and have no time to play with you, so I will end it like this. Blue silver grass, bind."

Xiao Chen-Yu had just a moment ago shot up from the ground - Tang

San's single strike without going full out, and in addition to his spirit body enhancement, his defensive power was without mistake considerable, and so received no injury - just in time to hear Tang San's words.

More than ten thick blue silver grass completely without warning suddenly surged up from under his feet, spiralling up, without waiting for Xiao Chen-Yu to react, already firmly bound both his legs.

"What is this?"

Xiao Chen-Yu turned pale with fright. Struggling with all his strength, but since being upgraded that blue silver grass was extremely tough, regardless of how he used his strength he could not struggle free.

## **Part 4**

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Tang San advanced step by step towards Xiao Chen-Yu,

"Don't try it. You can't struggle free. My first spirit ring was a datura snake, therefore, my blue silver grass has the datura snake's toughness. Of course, it also has a bit of the datura snake's venom. If you feel you still have more fighting strength, I don't mind letting you sample the taste of the datura snakes venom. Oh, I should mention, I don't have an antidote."

There were also more than ten blue silver grass rising behind Tang San, the blades of grass suspended behind his back, as if they were more than ten datura snakes selecting people to bite.

A feeling of fear began to appear all over those higher grade students, some of Xiao Chen-Yu's underlings were quickly retreating uncontrolledly.

Even if they had not encountered a datura snake, they had absolutely heard of it. Who would be willing to come into contact with this kind of horror snake venom?

"Don't use snake venom. I admit defeat."

Even though Xiao Chen-Yu was the boss among students, he was

after all only twelve years old, and equally also could have childish fears, for a time already he was completely confused.

Actually, although Tang San's blue silver grass was poisonous, it was after all only the first spirit ring. What was absorbed was also not even a more formidable datura snake, therefore the attached poison nature only had a paralysing effect, nothing more. Certainly not a fatal hyper toxicity. But how could Xiao Chen-Yu dare use his own body to test that?

The blue silver grass quietly vanished from Xiao Chen-Yu's legs, and on Tang San's face was revealed the small gentle smile familiar to the working students,

"Since you already admitted defeat, then, follow what you and Xiao Wu previously agreed on."

Xiao Chen-Yu dully looked at Tang San,

"Then I should recognize you as boss or recognize her?"

What he still did not believe was that Xiao Wu's strength was able to exceed Tang San's. A six year old spirit master, this already surpassed his imagination.

Tang San said with a slight smile:

"Of course Xiao Wu is your boss. I can't win against her. Otherwise, room seven's room senior would be me, not her."

"Ah?"

Xiao Chen-Yu's mouth opened in an O shape, his heart saying, 'you are already this fierce, and she compared to you is still more terrible, you really are working students, really only six years old?'

Xiao Wu unhurriedly walked up by Tang San's side, clapping his shoulder, adopting a big sister leader appearance,

"Little San's display was not bad, you've worked hard."

Tang san laughed, saying:

"Teacher still left me some matters to attend, the remaining business

you sort out yourself. Afterwards you can be the academy's Supreme Sister."

Xiao Wu smiling thumped Tang San's shoulder at once,

"Fine, you go, I'll handle the rest."

Finished speaking, her gaze shifted to Xiao Chen-Yu,

"What? You're still not convinced? Fine. I'll introduce myself once. I'm Xiao Wu, first year working student, spirit, rabbit, twelfth rank first ring battle spirit master."

Let alone Xiao Chen-Yu, including the still not lingering Tang San was shocked, he also right now just realised Xiao Wu was unexpectedly equally a spirit master, and also compared to him one rank higher. But her age was about the same as his, meaning, she also had full spirit power?

A red light rose from Xiao Wu's body. Shrouded under the faint red light, her eyes began to turn red, ears slowly grew, standing up from the side of her head covered in soft white fur. Stature seemingly becoming a bit taller, a soft breath of spirit power seemingly undulated centring on her body. From underfoot rose a spirit ring unexpectedly with appearance as Tang San's, it too was a yellow hundred year spirit ring.

Xiao Chen-Yu exerted himself to clap his forehead at once,

"Xiao Wu Jie, I serve. Hereafter you are our Nuoding primary spirit master academy's Supreme Sister. Everyone come, meet Xiao Wu Jie."

A blue silver grass eleventh ranked tool spirit master was that fierce, this was a twelfth ranked first ring battle spirit master, and also had a hundred year spirit ring as well. Xiao Chen-Yu did not need to fight to know that he was not by any means Xiao Wu's match.

Xiao Wu somewhat smugly looked at the higher grade students before her bowing in salute, darting a glance at the dazed Tang San there,



“Didn’t you have some matters? Why haven’t you left? You’re permitted to have innate full spirit power, but not I?”

Tang San started from his thoughts, looking carefully at Xiao Wu, raising his hand to stroke her long soft ears, nodding,

“Xiao Wu, so you really are a rabbit.”

“You.....”

The rabbit ears were the most sensitive, transforming to become the spirit, the effect similarly appeared all over Xiao Wu’s body. The little girl’s beautiful face suddenly had two large daubs of blushing, raising her hand wanting to hit him, Tang San had already escaped like the wind.

Not speaking of what reparations to make on Xiao Wu’s side, after Tang San escaped the academy, his mind couldn’t help but be carefree for a spell. Other than Teacher’s poison injury making him worry, everything else compared to what he imagined was glorious. Mysterious Heaven skill’s cultivation problem was at long last resolved, and he also had this blue silver grass binding ability, his actual strength had made great progress. Tang San believed, he only must continuously make great efforts with cultivation, and his Mysterious Heaven skill would advance by leaps and bounds. In at most ten years, he only must be able to enter Mysterious Heaven skill’s fifth realm, and so be considered somewhat accomplished; when arriving at that time, in Mysterious Heaven Treasure Record were recorded the majority of hidden weapon use abilities.

Teacher did not say if this world had many spirit clan sects, could he not establish his own Tang sect afresh in this world?

On Douluo Continent, regardless of whether it was Heaven Dou Empire or Star Luo Empire, in any city Spirit Hall could be that city’s symbolic structure. Tang San only randomly asked a passer-by, and successfully found the location of Spirit Hall.

Just now helping the working students respond to the struggle had already delayed him for some time, and he still must return to bring Teacher midday meal, therefore Tang San used his fastest pace to

run to Spirit Hall, not wanting to be delayed.

“Halt. Little friend, this is Spirit Hall, you can’t randomly rush.”

Tang San barely arrived at Spirit Hall, when he was stopped by the entrance guard.

Nuoding city’s Spirit Hall’s location was an immense dome structure. Just the width of the front must exceed a hundred metres, height reaching up to twenty metres, divided into three floors.

The entire building was brown, and the emblem on the front gate only had one longsword. From Grandmaster’s explanation, Tang San knew that an emblem with only one design, meant that Nuoding city’s Spirit Hall was a lowest rank Spirit Hall.

# 012 – Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method

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## Part 1

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The two entrance gate guards appeared to be twenty years old or so, the spirit power fluctuating on their bodies was not at all distinct, feeling as if neither had reached even spirit master level. It looked like Nuoding city indeed was remote, from the Spirit Hall's level it could be seen that this city was of no importance in Tian Dou Empire.

“Uncle, greetings, I am a Nuoding primary spirit master academy first year student, Teacher told me to come here to measure spirit grade.”

Tang San indicated the school uniform he wore, speaking to the gate guard.

With a look at the Nuoding academy insignia Tang San wore, the two guards both subconsciously revealed an envious light in their eye. The guard who spoke first said:

“It turns out to be like this, then go inside. Reaching the first floor reception hall look for spirit grandmaster Ma Xiu-Nuo, he can help you.”

“Thank you.”

Tang San replied, and hurriedly walked inside Spirit Hall.

The two guards' envious gazes followed him as he entered Spirit Hall, one of them said:

“Originally if I could on gain admittance to Nuoding academy, maybe right now I could become a spirit master. Hey, Nuoding Academy should have its own means to test spirit power, only coming here to us when advancing, why did this child come running to our Spirit

Hall?”

“Who knows? No matter, this however old child, perhaps it’s his teacher letting him come with some message, and can’t speak clearly.”

The twenty metre high dome has a certain kind of atmosphere, just as Tang San walked into the Spirit Hall, he was immediately influenced by this kind of vast grandeur. The dome of the entire hall was completely covered with murals. In each and every little square was painted a variety of spirit depictions. On the bottom glittered brilliant gold, giving people a feeling of both gold and jade in glorious splendour and unadorned simplicity.

Spirit Hall had all around huge crystal windows, the sunlight passing through the crystal windows refracting onto the murals, golden light glittering giving people even more of a dazzling and stunning feeling.

Reception hall, where was the reception hall? Influenced by the atmosphere of the hall, Tang San began searching for the destination of this trip.

Not many people were within Spirit Hall, and around were only some servants cleaning. Since Tang San did not know how to find the reception hall, when he was preparing to approach some people to ask, he saw an acquaintance. Precisely that spirit grandmaster who assisted him in spirit awakening, lone wolf spirit possessing Su Yuntao.

Tang San quickly stepped up to him. Right now together with Su Yuntao was a female spirit master, her stature tall and slender but well developed, facial features also counting among beauties. Two people talking and laughing, not taking the least bit notice of this tiny Tang San approaching.

“Grandmaster Su Yuntao.”

Tang San called out.

Su Yuntao at this discovered his arrival, the female spirit master at his side making a surprised sound, saying:

“How come our Spirit Hall still has such a small child? What noble’s son has come to our Spirit Hall to undergo spirit awakening?”

Su Yuntao’s eyes also could not identify Tang San, after all, there were truly too many children undergoing his spirit awakening, and also Tang San’s current style of dress was no longer in such dire straits as before.

“You are?”

Seeing Su Yuntao’s uncertain expression, Tang San hurriedly explained:

“Grandmaster Su Yuntao, I’m Tang San, the last time you in Holy Spirit village awakened that blue silver grass spirit, innate full spirit power Tang San.”

“So it turns out to be you, why are you running here.”

People with innate full spirit power were after all easy to remember, and Su Yuntao immediately recalled Tang San.

Tang San said: “Teacher let me come to Spirit Hall to undergo advancement appraisal, and in addition test spirit power rank.”

Su Yuntao was shocked,

“You already obtained the first spirit ring? How fast. This uniform is Nuoding academy’s, worthy of being Nuoding city’s best academy, the teachers truly take responsibility.”

Su Yuntao’s companion was seemingly somewhat dissatisfied over being neglected,

“Yuntao, aren’t you going to introduce me?”

Su Yuntao noticed his companion was seemingly somewhat annoyed, and hastily fawning said:

“Sisi, this is the child I mentioned to you with innate full spirit power, it’s too bad his spirit is blue silver grass. Otherwise the future prospects could be boundless, ah! He currently already obtained a spirit ring, so is also considered a member of spirit masters. I will

trouble you to wait here for me a moment, I will go see he reaches grandmaster Ma Xiu-Nuo at the reception hall.”

Just when Sisi heard Su Yuntao speak of Tang San’s innate full spirit power, her eyes clearly lit up for a moment, but as she heard Tang San who had this innate full spirit power unexpectedly had blue silver grass spirit, the pleasant surprise on her face became a touch disdainful, nodding she said:

“You go, I’ll wait here for you.”

“Thank you.”

The impression Su Yuntao gave Tang San was still not wrong, and should be considered in Spirit Hall a conscientious attendant.

Su Yuntao brought Tang San along the side climbing a flight of stairs to the Spirit Hall second floor, reaching the second floor landing. Here Tang San could see was enclosed by rooms, and from here one also could directly see the first floor hall. With no need to ask, this should be Spirit Hall’s office area.

Su Yuntao was obviously impatient to go accompany Sisi, bringing Tang San with lightning speed to reach the door of a room, and without knocking, pushed the door and entered.

“Who is this, ah, how bold.”

A somewhat hoarse voice resounded from within the room. This was a well-lit office, and behind a spacious desk sat an elderly man, in neat and tidy spirit master dress, along with the three standard three swords symbol, showing he was a spirit grandmaster level battle spirit master.

“So it’s Yuntao, why are you kids so rash. For spirit master’s cultivation one must concentrate one’s attention, with a steady disposition. Otherwise, you will come to resemble me, somehow unable to advance past the thirtieth rank threshold.”

Su Yuntao somewhat grumbling said:

“Grandmaster Ma Xiu-Nuo, don’t be long-winded. This child has

come to undergo advancement appraisal, I'll trouble you with it."

Su Yuntao's relationship with this old spirit master was clearly very good, as the old grandmaster chuckled. Just as his gaze dropped to Tang San he couldn't help but be somewhat astonished,

"Yuntao, are you certain this child has come to undergo advancement appraisal and not spirit awakening?"

## Part 2

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Su Yuntao said with a wry smile:

"Of course I'm certain, this child's spirit was awakened by me. He is that child I mentioned to you with innate full spirit power, whose spirit was blue silver grass. He already obtained a spirit ring, therefore I'll trouble you. Sisi is still waiting for me, so I'll leave first."

Finished speaking, patting Tang San's shoulder, he hastily walked out.

Looking at Su Yuntao's departing back, the old spirit master Ma Xiu-Nuo couldn't help but shake his head,

"Another youngster with his head turned by love. It's a pity, Sisi doesn't suit him at all. That girl's heart is too big, how can you shackle her."

Tang San stood before Ma Xiu-Nuo's desk, hearing Ma Xiu-Nuo mutter to himself in his heart slightly impatient,

"Hello, grandmaster Ma Xiu-Nuo."

Ma Xiu-Nuo smiled slightly looking at Tang San, saying:

"Child, no need to call me grandmaster, I cannot be counted as some grandmaster, you just call me grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo. This year I'm eighty one years old, going by age calling me equal to your grandfather should be no problem."

The old man's kind and affable voice immediately increased Tang San's good impression of him, and hastily again called,

“Hello, grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo.”

Ma Xiu-Nuo smiled slightly, saying

“Come, I’ll bring you to undergo advancement appraisal. You are a very polite child. It’s a pity, spirit being blue silver grass.”

While speaking, Ma Xiu-Nuo led his apparent pseudo grandson pulling Tang San by the hand to leave the office, walking along the second floor landing towards the inner side of Spirit Hall.

Just as they reached the end of the landing, three lofty vaulted doors appeared before Tang San.

Ma Xiu-Nuo said with a slight smile:

“Here is the actual spirit testing room for undergoing advancement appraisal. Come child.”

Speaking, he pushed open the leftmost door, bringing Tang San to walk inside.

Entering this room, Tang San had a kind of particular feeling; in his body Mysterious Heaven skill’s internal strength was moving slightly as if following a kind of peculiar rhythm.

This room was very wide, and also very tall, as much as two hundred square metres, and an immense window provided ample lighting.

Tang San immediately found the cause affecting his internal strength: on all four walls, all around were inset uncountable fist sized black rocks, looking like the material should be the same as what Su Yuntao originally used for spirit awakening.

On the floor, was depicted an enormous token tile’s symbol, a long sword pointing down, pointing right at the gate entrance.

This symbol was like the one mounted outside Spirit Hall.

Grandmaster Ma Xiu-Nuo saw Tang San taking notice of the pattern on the floor, and said with a slight smile:

“We here are the lowest rank Spirit Hall, also known as a Branch



Spirit Hall. On the Continent, even if it is the smallest city, they all have Spirit Hall on the same scale as ours. Above branch halls are Child Spirit Halls, and again a level higher is Lord Spirit Hall. Reaching the level of Lord Spirit Hall, they are all placed in great cities. In the two Imperial capitals, there are fourth ranked Saint Spirit Halls. The fifth level is Papal Hall, there is our Spirit Hall's most sublime place. Above Papal Hall, there is only the legendary Douluo Consecration Hall. Only a spirit master reaching Douluo rank, can have qualifications to enter there, and it is also the final destination of spirit masters possessing Spirit Hall registered rank above Douluo. It is the place all spirit masters long for."

The six kinds of level of Spirit Hall which Ma Xiu-Nuo spoke of happened to correspond to the six kinds of signs Grandmaster spoke of, Tang San in his heart already understood this.

"Thank you for telling me about these, grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo, can we begin?"

Ma Xiu-Nuo smiled, and said:

"The youngsters today, ah, temperament is all impatient like that. Very well. Then we will begin now. Give your spirit free play, release your spirit ring."

Tang San walked over to stand in the centre of the symbol, raising his right hand, with complete concentration and calm breath, Mysterious Heaven skill internal strength combined with blue silver grass to produce a warm current slowly rising from the centre of his palm.

Thick and sturdy blades of blue silver grass swarmed out, within an eye blink already hanging down on the floor, the bright hundred year datura snake spirit ring rising from under Tang San's feet, centred on his body, moving up and down.

Ma Xiu-Nuo at first wore a mild smile, when he saw the blue spirit grass surging out from Tang San's hand, his expression already became stunned,

"This-, this is blue silver grass?"

In Tang San's eyes glimmered a faint blue light, this was the characteristic effect of using blue silver grass spirit,

"Is there a problem? Grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo."

Ma Xiu-Nuo rubbed his eyes, certainly he had not seen wrong, right now, his attention shifted to the yellow spirit ring on Tang San's body,

"Hundred year spirit ring, it's actually a hundred year spirit ring. No wonder, this great change could occur even in blue silver grass. Child, I still do not know what your name is."

"I'm called Tang San."

Ma Xiu-Nuo exhaled a long breath, calming the agitation in his heart,

"I can confirm, you have a pretty good tutor at Nuoding academy. However, Nuodings academy's tutors ability to help you accomplish hunting a hundred year spirit beast is already very difficult. It's too bad blue silver grass growth potential is too poor, speaking otherwise, perhaps you truly could become a mighty spirit master, after all your spirit has just now only been awakened for several months' time."

Ma Xiu-Nuo picked up a yellow crystal ball from a table to the side and walked over in front of Tang San,

"Infuse your spirit power within, let me have a look at what level you have reached. According to theory, you should be eleventh....."

Ma Xiu-Nuo's one 'rank' word had still not been spoken, as the crystal ball he placed in Tang San's hand already shone progressively brighter with a yellow misty radiance. The radiance could not be considered very powerful, but it was extremely clear.

"This-, this is....., thirteenth ranked spirit power."

Ma Xiu-Nuo looked at Tang San a little bit as if seeing a little monster,

"Could it be because the spirit ring itself is powerful, incidentally increasing spirit power, but, it still should not skip two ranks, ah? Child, could you tell me, your spirit ring was hunted from what spirit

beast?”

## Part 3

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Tang San without holding back, said:

“It was a datura snake.”

Ma Xiu-Nuo was greatly shocked,

“No wonder, no wonder, unexpectedly it’s the among lower level spirit beasts most troublesome datura snake. Even is a hundred year datura snake, so that’s why it has this kind of effect. No, not right, ah, your spirit is from the plant system, how can it use an animal system spirit ring? Child, you can’t lie.”

That boss Xiao before was after all only a child, regarding spirits his understanding still could not be thorough, but this Ma Xiu-Nuo who had worked as attendant at Spirit Hall for several tens of years, regarding spirit ring rules he was quite clear, at once becoming aware of the crux.

Tang San shook his head, saying:

“Grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo, I’m not lying at all. Why can’t plant system spirits use animal system spirit rings? Under certain conditions, this can be carried out. My Teacher calls it the spirit mimicry principle.”

Ma Xiu-Nuo’s expression changed greatly,

“May I ask, who is your teacher?”

Tang San said:

“Everyone calls him Grandmaster.”

“Grandmaster? Is it that Grandmaster who once published the spirit ten great core competencies, and afterwards was expelled from Spirit Hall? He’s unexpectedly in Nuoding city?”

Hearing Ma Xiu-Nuo’s words, Tang San only now learned that Grandmaster unexpectedly had come from Spirit Hall, for a moment

did not know how he should reply.

Ma Xiu-Nuo's expression suddenly became serious,

"Tang San, would you be willing to join Spirit Hall."

Tang San was dumbfounded for a moment,

"Grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo, am I not already registered in Spirit Hall?"

Ma Xiu-Nuo shook his head, saying:

"No, this is different. Registering at Spirit Hall, is a matter the overwhelming majority of spirit masters will do. Thus obtaining the national stipend. But joining Spirit Hall, means becoming Spirit Hall's exclusive spirit master. Spirit master cultivation is also carried out by directly entering a Spirit Hall special institution."

Tang San shook his head, saying:

"That probably is impossible, I have already started studying at Nuoding primary spirit master academy."

Ma Xiu-Nuo sighed, saying:

"Indeed it is a step late, considering our Spirit Hall without justification can't force people away from the academy. Forget about it. This is all to blame on that kid Su Yuntao, he originally should have taken you directly to Spirit Hall. Perhaps Grandmaster also would not consent you joining Spirit Hall, after all....."

Tang San smiled slightly, and said:

"Do not speak like this, if I had to come to Spirit Hall, maybe I could not obtain such a good spirit ring. What do you say, grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo."

Ma Xiu-Nuo was dumbfounded for a moment, smiling said:

"What you say is true. Well, your advancement review survey is concluded. Starting from now, you are a Heaven Dou Empire honoured spirit master. Be well received in the ranks of spirit masters. Hereafter you every month can rely on the badge issued you in a moment to draw a stipend at Spirit Hall, a spirit master's

stipend is every month one gold spirit coin. When you reach spirit grandmaster level, the stipend will become ten gold spirit coins. Regarding the matter with an animal spirit ring used on a plant spirit, I will as quickly as possible report to a higher authority.”

“Thank you.”

When Tang San left Spirit Hall, within his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges he already had a Spirit Hall specially forged badge. The badge was round, on the back was carved his name, and on the front was carved two intertwined brambles, symbolizing spirit master level. Even Tang San who was descended from a blacksmith couldn't at all see what metal had been used to forge the badge.

After Spirit Hall, Tang San quickly ran in the direction of Nuoding academy, following Ma Xiu-Nuo's directions, and this time taking a shortcut, he could cut down on the time by at least half.

When he in a moment would reach the academy, suddenly, Tang San heard a familiar sound. His pace subconsciously coming to a stop.

Dingdang, dingdang, dingdang.....

A hammer symbol, a large somewhat rough building, from inside a rhythmic beating was heard, this was precisely a smithy

From looking at the outside, this extent of this smithy was much bigger than Tang San's home, having not a few visitors coming and going.

The smithy, Tang San could not help but recall his father's words: Tang Hao once said to him, to later let him find work at a smithy to pay for his livelihood.

Only, right now having to do working student's work, did he still have time to come here to work?

From growing up in a smithy, concerning the occupation of blacksmith, Tang San could be considered as having some attachment, keenly looking at the smithy, then running off towards the academy.

For Grandmaster's body to quickly recover, Tang San used the money Grandmaster gave him to buy some food from the dining hall and bring it back, accompanying Grandmaster and eating together. Grandmaster right now could already walk, and told him he need not look after him. Sending him for these days first to regular classes. Moreover to take a look at that book Grandmaster gave him.

Leaving Grandmaster's room, Tang San returned to the working students' dormitory. This time room seven wasn't again deserted, the working students were basically all there, speaking about something with dancing eyebrows and radiant faces.

"Little San, you're back."

Xiao Wu was sitting leaning back in bed. Of course, her back was leaning on Tang San and her currently common quilt.

"Xiao Wu, bring me to the place we should sweep. I'll keep my promise, starting from today, give the sweeping assignment to me."

Abiding by promises was the foundation of manners. This bit Tang San all along did very well.

Xiao Wu darted a look at him, saying:

"Still sweeping something, ah, how cheap for you, hereafter all need not sweep."

Tang San was taken aback, and said:

"Why?"

Xiao Wu a little smugly said:

"Do you think I this Xiao Wu Jie does something for no reason? That fellow Xiao Chen-Yu is arranging for people to do our working student work. Afterwards we need not do it, but still as before take the pay. You count for a lot of strength, this time you come cheap."

Although Tang San stood by his promises, he also absolutely was not an inflexible person, chuckling, he said:

"This turned out pretty good. Hereafter you are the entire Nuoding

academy's Xiao Wu Jie."

Xiao Wu sat upright, hugging her knees, little face flushed pink and curiously looking at Tang San, saying:

"What was the result like of your going for Spirit Hall appraisal?"

Tang San said:

"Done. I'm right now already a spirit master."

## **Part 4**

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The other working students around revealed an envious light in their eyes. Of course, it was only envy, nothing more. The scene today of Tang San's strength when defeating Xiao Chen-Yu was deeply branded in their minds, especially Wang Sheng, who admired him endlessly. Reaching the conclusion that even after obtaining a spirit ring he still might not be able to win.

Xiao Wu full of curiosity asked:

"What good is becoming a spirit master? It can't be just getting some empty title."

Tang San chuckled, saying:

"There are still some benefits, at least in the future I can eat some good things. Spirit masters get a one gold spirit coin stipend every month."

"One gold spirit coin? This much."

Xiao Wu by now also understood the importance of money, even though Xiao Chen-Yu already said in the future the working students food expenses were all on him, having money in her hand was always better than other people.

While speaking, Xiao Wu leapt up off the bed, excitedly running out.

"Xiao Wu, where on earth are you going?"

“I’m going to register at Spirit Hall, one gold coin can buy so many delicious things, ah.”

“Then there’s no need to hurry like this.”

“How can I not hurry, have you forgotten today is the end of the month? Going now, including next month, maybe I can get two gold spirit coins.”

“But, you could at least put on shoes before going.”

“Eh.....”

Xiao Wu eventually still left energetically for Spirit Hall, Tang San was secretly laughing in his heart, perhaps that grandpa Ma Xiu-Nuo would return from shock. After all, Xiao Wu would be a genuine animal spirit battle spirit master. Comparing innate qualifications, this must be much better than his bogus full spirit power.

Not needing to do working student work again, Tang San’s mind immediately returned to thoughts of that clear and melodious beating sound. Village elder Jack once said, later on the intermediate spirit master academy would have a not small fee, he should also trade for very many things for home, and so having many little ways to earn money would naturally be good. And also, this was father’s requirement. Still more importantly, only at smithy would he have the chance to increase his armaments. As a result of forging the sleeve dart with his own hands, Tang San discovered, when a hidden weapon was completely made by himself personally, the sense of familiarity regarding the hidden weapons would become even more powerful.

“Tang San, I apologize for the matter that day, you won’t still take offence right.”

Just in the middle of Tang San’s pondering, Wang Sheng came up to his side, speaking with a sincere expression.

Seeing Wang Sheng with a simple and honest smile, Tang San shook his head, saying with a slight smile:

“Offence to what, I’ve long since forgotten. Wang Sheng dage, I



must go out a while, I'll probably come back in the evening."

Wang Sheng nodded, and said:

"You go. Right, congratulations on becoming spirit master."

Tang San said with a slight smile:

"It won't be long, and you'll also make a breakthrough."

Once again leaving Nuoding academy, Tang San felt a little tired. After today returning with Grandmaster, still without a proper rest, he also fought some with Xiao Chen-Yu's group. Even though his Mysterious Heaven skill already entered the second tier, a tired feeling still appeared.

However, going to the smithy was still an important matter, at worst he would just start work from tomorrow again. What feared the most Tang San right now, was everyone not accepting him this little blacksmith.

Arriving at the smith, Tang San walked inside straight away. Entering, the heat blew in his face; any smithy was like that, of course, but at Tang San's home that shabby smithy the temperature was much lower than here.

Entering, was a wide hall, on the right side of the hall hung a variety of well forged iron tools, here were not only farming implements, but further all kinds of armor and weapons. After all, in this world spirit masters were only a small minority. And the price of the weapons naturally had to be much higher than farming tools.

Seeing these weapons, Tang San couldn't help but recall the work he did in his previous life. At that time, Tang sect manufactured mechanism type hidden weapons could be said to be Tang sect's pillar of income. Tang sect had a lot of rules, even though they traded mechanism type hidden weapons outside, they also only sold non-poisonous and some ordinary goods. Genuinely secret lore was impossible to take out. Even though it was like that, Tang Sect produced hidden weapons were still in short supply in Jianghu.

If he in this world also started a hidden weapon manufacturing mill,

what kind of income could it bring?

“Little friend, whyever have you come here, for buying things call over your family’s adults. Quickly get out, here is dangerous.”

Right in the middle of Tang San’s deep thoughts, a loud and clear voice interrupted his pondering.

Looking up at a bare chested burly fellow looking straight at him, swarthy skin over bulging lumps of muscle, looking extremely solid, in his hand holding a large sized forging hammer, his forehead completely covered by sweat.

“Uncle, greetings. I thought to come inquire whether or not here needs apprentices.”

Tang San’s young, clear and melodious voice, even though the smithy was extremely noisy with beating steel and iron, still was clearly heard by everyone.

The majority of smiths stopped work with hands raised, looking at Tang San revealing somewhat good intentioned smiles. Blacksmith could be considered the humblest vocation, all were people with impoverished backgrounds, relying on physical strength and craftsmanship to eat, although they appeared rough, the majority were extremely good and honest.

The big fellow who spoke before measured Tang San up and down a few times, and said:

“Little friend, don’t go in for it. Quickly leave. Here isn’t safe. Is your style of dress like a blacksmith’s appearance? Moreover, our place also doesn’t take in apprentices this small. You would probably be unable to raise the forging hammer. Ha-ha.”

Tang San realized that he still wore his neat and tidy school uniform, yeah, how could he be regarded as a blacksmith wearing this.

“Excuse me, uncle, I’ll be back in a moment.”

Finished speaking, he turned and ran outside.

The smithy was very close to Nuoding academy, when Tang San

once again returned, he had already changed into his original clothes, all over big patches covering small patches, this style of dress, even if eating hundreds of meals there was no need for make-up.

Entering, Tang San did not look for someone else, again looking for that previous uncle,

“Uncle, do you see that I like this can be regarded as an apprentice?”

The big fellow looked at Tang San all over wearing a hundred stitches, and was immediately stunned a moment,

“Little friend, you aren’t making fun of me, right.”

Tang San honestly said:

“Of course not. Uncle, it’s like this. I’m a Nuoding academy working student, every day I have spare time in the afternoon, my father was a village blacksmith. From little I studied forging with father, and thought to come to you here to earn my meals.”

## **Part 5**

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Hearing Tang San’s words, the big fellow’s expression immediately softened. They all came from poor families, so in their hearts they immediately felt great sympathy; moreover, this child still attended Nuoding academy. The big fellow simply said:

“Very well. If you want to come, then come. There are some odd jobs to do for us, you can always carry tea and hand out water. However, wages won’t be too high, but food can be guaranteed. How’s that?”

“That’s alright, no problem.”

Tang San rejoiced, and hurriedly replied.

The blacksmiths all smiled good-naturedly towards Tang San, the big fellow glared at the bunch, saying:

“What are you looking at, don’t you need to work. Hurry up, tonight I’ll invite everyone to drink ale.”

Hearing the big fellow’s words, the blacksmiths’ enthusiasm immediately greatly increased, each and every one swung their hammers and continued their work.

The big fellow lifted the forging hammer in his hand, forging pig iron before him to one side, saying to Tang San:

“I’m called Shi San, Shi of rock, you can call me uncle San. This smithy is my inheritance. Hereafter you come to work for me here, I’ll guarantee every day’s midday meal and supper, and give you ten copper spirit coins, that’s also a silver spirit coin. If you’re efficient, I’ll give you a bit more. Oh, that’s right, what’s your name?”

“Uncle San, I’m called Tang San.”

“Tang San? Ha-ha, good, both our names have a “San”, seems this truly is predestined. What village did you come from?”

Tang San said:

“I’m from Holy Spirit village.”

Shi San said:

“You just now said you studied forging with your father from childhood. You are this small, what could your father have taught you?”

Tang San said:

“Of course forging. Uncle San, you must not see me as small, but I have the strength, forging pig iron is no problem.”

Shi San laughed loudly,

“Brothers, our new little assistant says he also can forge. You believe it?”

The blacksmiths immediately roared with laughter. Tang San looked like a six or seven year old, this was even after obtaining the first spirit ring when his stature grew somewhat. From looking at his

outward appearance, who could believe he could forge?

Being looked down on by people always felt bad, Tang San said:

“Uncle San, I really can forge, if you don’t believe it, you let me have a go.”

Shi San stopped his work at hand, leaning the forging hammer on the ground,

“Like this then, if you can pick up my hammer, I’ll believe you.”

As he spoke, he passed the hammer handle to Tang San. Because the hammer head was in contact with the ground, he did not fear Tang San would be unable to hold it up and be smashed.

“Uncle San, you are ridding this piece of pig iron of impurities. I’ll help you accomplish it well.”

Tang San took the forging hammer handle from Shi San.

With Shi San’s inborn extraordinary strength, this forging hammer he used was clearly bigger compared to other peoples’. Compared to Tang San’s height it was taller by half a chi or so. Right now, he again had become the focus of the entire smithy, the blacksmiths watching him all appeared to have laughing expressions. But, they very quickly stopped smiling, because, Tang San already lifted that forging hammer, and also was smoothly raising it before him.

Compared to ordinary forging hammers its weight it was thirty percent more, Tang San judged as the forging hammer parted from the ground. Although somewhat heavy, considering him before he obtained a spirit ring, he still could use it with an effort, let alone right now.

Seeing Tang San slowly lift the forging hammer, Shi San was also staring wide eyed, gasping in admiration,

“Good strength, worthy of the son of a blacksmith.”

Tang San with eyes brilliant stared fixedly at the pig iron in the furnace, breathed out loudly, and fiercely swung Shi San’s forging hammer.

“Hei.”

Soles firmly gripping the ground, lower legs abruptly generating force, strength passing up, Tang San’s body half turning, and the huge forging hammer swung completely around obliquely, heavily striking on that chunk of pig iron.

The great clanging sound, already made the blacksmiths’ smiling expressions become stunned. Immediately following, in pace with the iron hammer’s rebound, Tang San quickly made a turn, the iron hammer in his hands once again swung, again making a loud sound, the iron hammer compared to before falling even more heavily on the red hot pig iron.

“Uncle San, I’ll trouble you to help me draw the bellows. The temperature is not enough.”

Tang San said quickly, his third blow again already swinging up. This time, the forging hammer’s power was even more violent, bringing a wuwu wind sound.

Shi San was still an old blacksmith, and naturally understood the consequence of insufficient temperature, and hurriedly squatted to one side, pulling up the bellows.

The following scene made a lifelong impression on the blacksmiths present. That heavy forging hammer seemed to be alive in Tang San’s hands, it drew one circle after another in the air, imbued with rhythm, beating sounds just like a violent storm acting within the smithy.

Nobody paid attention to Tang San’s both hands that already became shining white like jade. Accompanying the clanging sounds, that chunk of pig iron continuously pulsated under the forging hammer.

Shi San on one side was drawing the bellows with full strength, on one side closely staring at Tang San swinging the hammer, his expression was already beyond shocked.

The other smiths all knew Shi San’s hammer was very heavy, and naturally knew the difficulty of continuously beating. Especially being

like Tang San this kind of heavy hammer, it was even more difficult in the extreme.

Clang. The last beat completed, Tang San brought the forging hammer to its former place after turning two circles, diffusing the hammer's momentum. The big hammer head downward, again dropping to the ground, causing the smithy and blacksmith's hearts simultaneously a moment of shock.

Twenty seven blows, a full twenty seven continuously sustained beats, before Shi San's forging that chunk of pig iron had not changed its appearance an iota, but was now reduced to a circle.

Tang San doing this, Shi San knew he could also do himself, but would an entire day's time. One must know, Shi San had formally been a blacksmith for fifteen years' time already.

Seeing the slightly panting and forehead appearing sweaty Tang San, Shi San stuttered:

"Tha-, that couldn't have been Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method? Among forging arts the most powerful continuous forging art?"

Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method? What's that?"

Tang San said uncertainly.

Shi San's cheeks were already flushing red because of excitement,

"What is called Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, is a kind of continuous beating forging method, leveraging force, able to most perfectly bring out us blacksmiths' physical strength. It is said the most awesome smiths can continuously swing eighty one times, directly having a chunk of pig iron take on the appearance they want. Most importantly, Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method is the most powerful technique for driving out impurities in metal, I still thought it was lost long ago, I didn't expect to see it today in your hands."

# 013 – Father’s Message

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## Part 1

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Was it truly Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method? Before Tang San’s eyes floated the dispirited figure of his father, could it actually be said his father originally was an outstanding blacksmith?

“Uncle San, I also don’t know whether this is Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, this is something father taught me.

Shi San exhaled a long breath, then said with a big hearty smile:

“It looks as if, this time we picked up a treasure. The employment conditions just now are void: for the time being you first will be paid the same as everyone, every month one silver spirit coin. If business is good, you take an additional percentage.”

Just like this, Tang San formally became a member of Shi San’s smithy, beginning to live a full life.

The academy’s curriculum certainly was not a necessary place to him, Grandmaster’s instruction was much more useful than the academy teachers in relating basic theory.

He also carefully read that book Grandmaster gave him. Just like he expected, the spirit power cultivation methods Grandmaster put forward were very similar to the internal strength cultivation movement routes. Of course, this after all was only Grandmaster’s theoretical designs, and compared to genuine internal strength cultivation methods was still a certain distance apart, not to speak of Tang sect’s finely tempered Mysterious Heaven skill.

Xiao Wu smoothly obtained the spirit master title, and after becoming the academy’s generally accepted Xiao Wu Jie, the working students’ lives became relaxed and comfortable.

Early morning every day, Tang San would take advantage of the new-born sunrise to cultivate his Purple Demon Eye, in the morning



attend regular classes, in the afternoon labour in the smithy, in the evening again listen to Grandmaster's instruction. At night cultivate Mysterious Heaven skill. It could be said that every day to him was absolutely full.

At Shi San's smithy, Tang San only needed a very short time to gain everyone's approval. Shi San gave him the assignment of refining metal, and in the remaining free time, Tang San used some discarded bits and pieces to refine on his own, starting his great hidden weapon production undertaking. Of course, he was only producing some components in the smithy, genuinely assembling after returning to the academy.

Xiao Wu relying on her own tyrannical strength with Xiao Chen-Yu's assistance, very quickly became approved as the entire Nuoding primary spirit master academy's students boss, and compared to Tang San she passed the time very leisurely, sometimes even to the extent of not going to class. Tang San did not even see how she cultivated. But Xiao Wu's actual strength continuously elevated steadily.

At Nuoding primary spirit master academy, one semester was one year's time, in the entire year students were not permitted to return home, but family members could come to visit. Tang San more than once expected his father to come, but until the end of the semester, still did not see a trace of Tang Hao. Fortunately his life was sufficiently full, and he did not have too much time to long for it.

As for Spirit Hall, not long after Tang San underwent spirit master review, Spirit Hall's people came to Nuoding academy to look for Grandmaster, Grandmaster never told Tang San what they discussed, and Tang San also did not ask. But from Grandmaster's face compared to normal was much more smiling, and Tang San guessed the relationship between Spirit Hall and Grandmaster should have become a lot better.

"Xiao Wu, for tomorrow's holiday, will you return home?"

Tang San said to Xiao Wu while packing his luggage.

One school year had passed, and he was finally able to return home

and see his father. This afternoon at the smithy he had already asked Xhi San for a leave of absence. Also specially bought a brand new forging hammer, intending to bring back to give to his father.

Since Tang San joined Shi San's smithy, making the quality of the various kinds of weapons and equipment produced in the smithy rise one grade, business became better, and right now Tang San's wages already reached five silver spirit coins every month, equivalent to half a spirit master's stipend.

Xiao Wu leaned on the bed, her eyes revealing some loneliness, entirely different from her usual liveliness,

"I'm not going home. Maybe, just stay at the academy."

Tang San was dumbfounded a moment,

"All year, you won't return to see your family?"

Xiao Wu's eyes suddenly lit up, saying:

"Little San, your family isn't far from the academy is it? Otherwise, I'll follow you to return and play, how about that? Anyway Wang Sheng and Xiao Chen-Yu are both going to participate in the intermediate spirit master academy examination, there's nobody to accompany me to play."

Tang San smiled, after passing one year together, he could be considered as having some comparative understanding regarding Xiao Wu could. This little girl was lively and energetic, always appearing motivated by a desire to see the world in chaos; when acting gentle and soft, she somehow appeared like a lovely doll, but a moment later became a violent whirlwind. That Nuoding Xiao Wu Jie title of hers was exactly called in vain. In the entire academy, who knew how many students had already tasted bitterness from her.

"My family can be very poor, without anything good to entertain you."

Xiao Wu with both hands akimbo, and big eyes glaring at Tang San said:

“Every month you saved so much of your stipend, so reluctant to spend, but still fear entertaining me?”

Tang San wearing a slight smile extended his right hand,

“Speaking of stipends I suddenly recall, a certain person still appears to owe me six silver spirit coins.”

Xiao Wu was dumbfounded a moment, her fair and tender little face revealing some embarrassment. A stipend of one gold coin every month could definitely not be regarded as little, however, her spending was truly extravagant, if seeing something good coming back to buy it, not taking into account a bit whether or not it was useful. By now she long ago already had her own bedding, not having to share with Tang San. Never able to manage her finances, in a short time asking Tang San to lend spending money, already became habit.

“Not exactly six silver coins? Wait for me to get the stipend to pay you. You still haven’t said, if you after all are willing to let me come along with you.”

Tang San said with a slight smile:

“You want to go then go. Only, my dad’s temperament can be bad.”

Xiao Wu not in the least fazed said:

“Someone this lovely, your dad will happily approve of me.”

While speaking, still assuming a gentle and soft appearance asking Tang San with blinking eyes.

Other people might be fooled by her outward appearance, but Tang San had seen too many scenes of her true volcanic eruptions. He could not help but shake his head, still not a bit swallowing her cover.

“You need not use your honey trap on me. Fortunately you will appear seven years old, if a bit older, perhaps you truly would have a little fox spirit talent.”

## Part 2

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“Fox spirit? What’s that?”

Xiao Wu full of curiosity asked.

Tang San smiling said:

“It’s a kind of spirit beast turned into a demon, specializing in seducing men.”

Xiao Wu was stunned a moment, her gaze at Tang San suddenly became somewhat strange, between eye blinks, her mood abruptly became agitated,

“You drop dead, daring to call me a fox spirit, I’ll definitely fight you.”

While speaking, she already baring fangs and brandishing claws leapt up from her bed, charging at Tang San.

The other working students regarding this scene no longer wondered at the sight. The noise of fighting between Xiao Wu Jie and Tang San to their point of view, long ago became accustomed to; if some day those two were not fighting several times, on the contrary perhaps they instead would feel uneasy.

Early the next day, as Tang San set out with that very bouncing and vivacious young girl at his side, wearing Nuoding academy’s uniform, leaving Nuoding city, and heading towards Holy Spirit village.

This past year, to Tang San’s point of view, had been extremely rich, and also extremely satisfying. Breaking through Mysterious Heaven skill’s first tier bottleneck, under assiduous cultivation, Mysterious Heaven skill had made rapid progress. On the basis of his own calculations, by now he should already be reaching the upper middle second tier’s strength, on the basis of spirit power calculations, he should have about sixteenth rank approaching seventeenth rank.

In the academy, people able to compare spirit power with him, only had a Xiao Wu: even though he never saw her cultivate, when the two compared spirit power the difference was never far. Sometimes Tang San had the upper hand, sometimes he was reversely

surpassed by Xiao Wu. Although both were children, to the two who refused to give in, exchanging points like this was hard to avoid.

Just when starting, Xiao Chen-Yu and Wang Sheng, these higher grade students occasionally joined in, but along with Tang San and Xiao Wu spirit powers' lightning fast rise, there were no people who again came to disturb them. One could ask: who would hope to become like a sandbag's existence?

Therefore, although Xiao Wu was nominally the boss of Nuoding's students, in practice, when Xiao Chen-Yu's group addressed Tang San, he was also called little San Ge.

When Tang San exchanged pointers with Xiao Wu, he always losing more than he won. Xiao Wu's fighting techniques emerged in an endless stream, especially her Soft Skill gave people a kind of New Year cake like feeling, if in circumstances where both sides did not draw support from spirit ring powers, Tang San was practically certain to lose. Even if using spirit rings, relying on blue silver grass binding and paralysing effects, the most he could accomplish when battling Xiao Wu was a draw.

As for Tang San's secretly practiced hidden weapons these were certainly not used when exchanging pointers, first was because the hidden weapons' killing power was too great, too easy to injure a person, and second, he was still hoping to temper his own close combat strength through exchanging pointers with Xiao Wu. Perhaps it was because of the two mutually acting as sparring partners giving rise to an accelerating effect, but in respect to fighting, they advanced side by side. The academy's teachers were all already disinclined to be in charge of them, and in Nuoding, although Tang San and Xiao Wu were still only first years, they already became the academy's famous geniuses.

"Is it still far ah?"

Xiao Wu looked east, then gazed west, offhandedly asking.

"We'll arrive soon. See that hilltop over there? Our Holy Spirit village is at the foot of the hill."

About to arrive home, Tang San couldn't help his mood being somewhat excited, if not for the Nuoding academy regulations he would have returned to stay at home at night, without the teacher making the rounds every day, maybe Tang San long ago would have returned home to look in on his father. 'Not meeting for a year, dad, are you still well?'

Perhaps it was because of being an orphan in his last life, this life, Tang San all the more especially treasured that family love.

Touching Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges at his waist, there he had brought the iron hammer for his father, brand new clothes, and even some bottles of pretty good wine.

The little mountain village where he lived for six years was already in view, not knowing why, in Tang San's heart a kind of indescribable feeling gradually appeared. If insisting on using words to describe it, then he would say, the feeling of having family was truly good. Even if that family only was him and his father.

Very quickly, the two already walked into Holy Spirit village. Tang San's home was at the edge of the village, raising his hand to indicate the roof with that dilapidated sign, Tang San smiled at Xiao Wu and said:

"Look, that's my home."

Home before his eyes, Tang San's mood subconsciously became excited, underfoot his steps increasing pace, three steps and two more and he reached the door of his home.

The front door exactly alike as when he left certainly didn't matter, this was Tang Hao's habit all along. After all, this smithy did not have anything that could be stolen.

"Dad, I'm back."

Tang San excitedly shouted.

Xiao Wu from never having Tang San this excited, stood at his back looking at him somewhat curiously. In her impression, Tang San was a very gentle friend, usually not saying much, but always with a busy

feeling, always having some matter to attend. Only in their exchanging of pointers could his serious side be seen. And even if seriously losing to her, one still never saw his angry or even agitated appearance.

While calling, Tang San walked inside with quick steps.

Everything seemingly had not changed, the smithy was still in turmoil, even more so compared to before he left, a hideous mess of things left all over, a broken tattered and worn out feeling, bringing Tang San even more familiarity.

“Oh, little San, you’re back.”

A mild voice rose. From inside a person walked out.

Seeing him, Tang San couldn’t help but be stunned,

“Grandpa Jack, you also, ah, then my dad?”

Walking out from inside was exactly Holy Spirit village elder old Jack, on his face a somewhat wry smile, he handed over a paper in his hand to Tang San, saying:

“You have a look, this is your father’s message. Earlier I came to find him, originally thinking to have him and me go meet you, not thinking you would already have returned.”

A nervous feeling appeared in Tang San’s heart, hurriedly taking the paper old Jack held out and lowering his head to read.

On the paper were only a few simple lines, handwriting somewhat sloppy, but concealing a bold and unconstrained spirit.

## **Part 3**

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“Little San:

When this letter reaches you, I will have already left. Do not look for me, you will not be able to find me.

Although you are still young, you have the strength to provide for

yourself. A young falcon must first spread its wings on its own before soaring.

You need not worry about me. In your nature is a great deal of your mother's delicacy. Dad is a useless person. You gradually grow up, dad has to go get back some things that originally should have belonged to me. Inevitably one day, we two father and son will again see each other.

I hope you become formidable, but I also do not hope you become formidable. You choose your own path.

If one day you feel the spirit master vocation is not good, then return to Holy Spirit village, and like me, work as a blacksmith.

Do not miss me.

Tang Hao"

Reading the letter in his hand, Tang San's entire person was already stunned, the joy filling his chest in an instant changing into helpless loss.

Dad left, dad, why must you leave?

Old Jack saw Tang San in low spirits, and with a wry smile said:

"Tang Hao this fellow left without any warning. The day before yesterday I came to have him forge some farm tools. With him leaving like this, we must again find a blacksmith later. This fellow, truly too irresponsible."

Tang San slowly returned from his absentmindedness,

"Grandpa Jack, you're saying, dad would have left in only these two days?"

Old Jack nodded.

"Should have left in these two days. Little San, don't feel sorry, this kind of a father is unworthy of it. Come with grandpa, we'll go to my home."

Tang San silently shook his head, with the greatest care folding the



letter in his hands, placing it in his bosom.

“Thank you, Grandpa Jack, but my home is in this mess, I must decline and remain. I still have to put it in order at once.”

Old Jack was stunned a moment, he had not thought the very small Tang San unexpectedly would send him off, with a sigh, he said:

“Very well. Only, if you need anything, do not hesitate to come find me.”

With no choice but to shake his head, he turned towards the outside and left.

As old Jack left, within the smithy remained only the two people Tang San and Xiao Wu. Tang San did not open his mouth, then began tidying up the messy room, clearing away the room’s different things.

Unusually, the ordinarily lively and energetic Xiao Wu right now kept silent, walking to Tang San’s side, calmly helping him put various things away, and bringing scoops of fresh water from the water jar outside, helping him wipe the dirt within the room.

.....

Nuoding primary spirit master academy.

Grandmaster was in his room reading. Little San having returned home, his heart was empty. Knowing him for a year’s time, even though he never said so aloud, but his attachment to this child constantly deepened.

Until this morning when Tang San left, he still hesitated whether to go to his home to have a look. Finally Grandmaster still vetoed this notion of his. There were very many reasons, even to the extent that including himself was unable to explain clearly.

Peng, peng, peng, at this time, a knocking sound suddenly rose.

Grandmaster’s brows knitted, normally besides Tang San, there were basically no people that would come here.

“Please come in.”

Grandmaster put down the book in his hand, speaking coolly.

Opening the door, a large figure entered from outside. He wore a simple grey robe, messy black hair hanging loosely down to the shoulder, hoary face carved full of the vicissitudes of life, a pair of muddy eyes as if already like a candle guttering in the wind, his appearance didn't at all correspond to his fifty or so years of age.

"Hello, Grandmaster."

The visitor's voice was deep and hoarse.

No knowing why, when this person entered the door, Grandmaster's entire body subconsciously tensed, even unconsciously spreading spirit power all over his body.

"You are?"

Slowly standing up, Grandmaster's eyes revealed some uncertainty.

The grey clad person coolly said:

"Speaking of, we should not have met for twenty years, right. With this current appearance of mine, it's no wonder you do not recognize me. I'm Tang Hao."

"Tang Hao?"

Grandmaster's 'old well makes no waves' expression suddenly changed greatly, eyes focusing in practically an instant, rigidly staring at this person before him, both hands clutching the table, fingers already becoming pale,

"You-, you are Hao....."

Tang Hao waved his hand, stopping Grandmaster from speaking, coldly saying:

"Past titles need not be brought up again. In those days, for however many reasons, other people would perhaps consider you as only a madman, but I know you are a persistent person."

Grandmaster gradually calmed down, rigid face somewhat affected at once,

“It seems as if my conjecture was not mistaken, as expected you are Tang San’s father. He already returned home, why would you be here?”

Tang Hao lowered his head, coolly saying:

“Precisely because he returned home, I would be here. I know you accepted him as apprentice. As father, I should have come to see you long ago. I must leave, my only worry is just him, therefore, I hope to entrust little San to you.”

“You must leave? Go where? He is your son.”

Grandmaster glared rigidly at Tang Hao, the expression in his eyes somewhat fierce.

Tang Hao still had a cold appearance,

“He is still your disciple. I have to leave, there are very many matters that are necessary to attend to. Following me, he cannot obtain happiness. I have no other requests, his life, he must choose by himself. Ten years, I have already left this world for ten years, by now he has already grown up, so I have some business that I have to deal with.”

Grandmaster drew a long breath,

“I do not know what happened to you, but, I can see little San is very reluctant to part from you, you do not feel that this kind of departure is too cruel to him?”

Tang Hao coolly said:

“He decided on his own to walk an extraordinary path; being together with me would be cruel to him. Well, I’ve said what I had to say, no matter when, please remember, he is my son.”

Having said this, Tang Hao waved his raised hand, a jet-black token tile dropped onto Grandmaster’s desk with a clanking sound, the token tile was impressively similar to the one Grandmaster originally brought with Tang San to enter Spirit Hunting Forest, only, in this token tile’s pattern were all six.....

## Part 4

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Peng, the door closed, Tang Hao's large figure had already disappeared. Looking at the door, Grandmaster stood there for a long time without any movement.

After a good while, he could slowly lower his head, gaze falling on that token tile, the corners of his mouth revealed a slight wry smile,

"I would not have thought, my idol unexpectedly already became like this."

.....

Sunlight slanting from the west, side by side in front of the smithy's door sat two petite figures. They were dressed in similar clothes, sitting quietly.

The glow of the setting sun coloured them faintly red, seemingly branding their bodies a golden red.

The girl on the left inclined her head, looking at the boy, both hands poking her chin, wanting to say something, but she endured in the end.

On the contrary it was the boy who opened his mouth, in his hands holding a brand new forging hammer,

"Xiao Wu, thank you."

"Thank me for what?"

Xiao Wu full of curiosity asked.

"Thank you for keeping me company all along."

Tang San lowered his head, looking at the ground underfoot, the expression in his eyes somewhat misted, also somewhat hazy, but in the end without tears falling.

Xiao Wu giggled, pushing Tang San's shoulder with great force, nearly pushing over Tang San,

"Don't be gloomy. Your dad only left temporarily, that's all. Inevitably

one day, you will meet again. Maybe, his leaving was only in order to let you grow even better, let you gain even more power. If you again became down like this, wouldn't it disappoint his efforts?"

Tang San's face revealed a trace of a wry smile,

"Maybe so, but, why did he not let me see him again. Xiao Wu, did you know, dad is my only family. Home without dad, is also no longer a home."

Xiao Wu flung back her head, tossing her long scorpion braid in front,

"Without dad, you still have me this friend, right. If you absolutely want to find family, I wouldn't mind being your older sister. Quickly, let me hear you call me Xiao Wu Jie. Everyone calls me that, only you are an exception."

Looking at Xiao Wu's lovely and smart appearance with that evening sunset glow illuminating her flushed little face, Tang San couldn't help but smile. Just when a person's heart was the weakest having by his side a person for company, was an extremely happy matter.

"If you want to become my little sister, I won't be opposed. I remember what was said: although we are of the same year, it seems you compared to me must be a few months younger. I was born on the first month, you on the eighth month, correct."

"Don't imagine that's possible. I will only be the older sister, I'm unsuitable to be the younger sister."

Xiao Wu angrily raised her hand to knock Tang San's head.

Tang San's body in a flash had already leapt up, standing three meters in front of Xiao Wu,

"Xiao Wu, follow me onto the hill, I will show you some things."

Tang San's expression was very earnest, seemingly like having decided on something.

Xiao Wu also did not again play, on her little face revealing cleverness, nodding towards him.

Tang San took the initiative and pulled Xiao Wu by her delicate hand, and ran for the small hill outside the village. The two's shadows under the illumination of the setting sun gradually lengthened on the ground.

Tang San brought Xiao Wu continuously running to the hilltop before coming to a stop, under conditions of fully pushing Mysterious Heaven skill, he could not help but pant slightly.

Standing on the hilltop, Tang San faced the setting sun, both eyes already filled with purple,

"Xiao Wu, this is my former practice place. I am very seriously asking you a question, and I hope you can seriously answer me."

Xiao Wu bit her lip,

"Don't you know, your current appearance is very like that old fogey at the academy?"

Tang San slowly turned around, seriously looking at Xiao Wu,

"Are you willing to be my little sister? I truly hope to be able to again have a family member."

Xiao Wu was about to say something, but was stopped by Tang San,

"First listen to what I have to say. I have nothing, you have also seen my family's circumstances, and I am only descended from impoverished commoners. I cannot give you wealth and also cannot give you power. You also have innate full spirit power, but you and I are not alike, I can see your life's experiences should have some story. But I never asked, because I feared that our backgrounds disparity is too great, and we could not even become friends. But, I truly hope to be able to have a little sister like you, although I am unable to give you what nobles possess, I can give you my promise. I will always protect my little sister, will not let her come to the slightest harm."

Seeing teardrops glimmer in Tang San's eyes, Xiao Wu's eyes gradually reddened,

“If one day, there are very many people wanting to kill me, and you are unable to defeat those people, then what?”

Tang San unexpectedly revealed a tiny smile,

“Then let them to first step over my corpse.”

Xiao Wu was silent, Tang San also did not speak again, and the red of the setting sun gradually slipped away, by now in the sky above stars already softly emerged.

“Ge.”

Xiao Wu simply used one word to break the silence between the two.

All along holding back tears, as this moment finally fell, Tang San’s shaking hands, raised Xiao Wu’s hands,

“Thank you, little sister.”

Father left, but he also had a little sister. Tang San raised his head to gaze at the sky, to the stars in the sky silently making a lifetime oath.

At nightfall, the two children sat on the hilltop, feeling the gentle mountain breeze, looking at the stars and moon in the sky, the tranquil atmosphere and inviting fresh air, without exception produced a comfortable feeling.

“Do I have to call you big brother?”

Xiao Wu turned her head to look towards Tang San at her side.

Tang San was dumbfounded,

“Why?”

Xiao Wu’s face revealed a slight blush,

“How to say, I am also the boss of Nuoding’s students, abruptly having a big brother, how will they see me?”

Tang San smiled,

“Well, you still just call me little San. As long as I in my heart know

you are my little sister, what relevance is forms of address?”

While speaking, Tang San raised his hand, pulling down his sleeve, and removed the sleeve dart on his left wrist.

“Having become my sister, I without any valuable things, this is a present to you for defending yourself. It is my first work.”

Xiao Wu curiously looked at the sleeve dart Tang San handed over,

“What is this?”



# 014 – Evil Eye White Tiger Dai Mubai

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## Part 1

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Tang San smiled slightly, saying:

“I call it a sleeve dart, it’s also known as a silent sleeve dart. It only requires using a switch and three darts inside will shoot according to your control. It can fire one, and also can fire all three at once. Because the noise of launching is very small, it’s not easy for the opponent to detect, therefore, when confronting enemies on par with you, it’s able to produce very good effect.”

Xiao Wu astonished said:

“Before when we exchanged pointers, how come I did not see you using this kind of thing?”

Tang San smiled calmly, saying:

“Blockhead, we are fellow students, and also friends. How could I use this kind of deadly weapon? Still remember that time I used stones to hit you? You think, that was only coincidence? Look, over there is a mosquito.”

Xiao Wu followed the direction of Tang San’s finger, three metres away, sure enough was a buzzing mosquito flying, and it could with difficulty be seen with the aid of moonlight.

“If I told you I could hit its left wing, and not kill it, what would you say?”

Xiao Wu stared at him saying:

“Are you joking?”

Purple light flashed in Tang San’s eyes, abruptly raising his right

hand, a faint shadow softly passed, and that mosquito disappeared in thin air.

Pulling Xiao Wu's hand, Tang San said:

"Follow me."

Pulling her to walk a short distance to stop before a large tree, not needing Tang San's finger, Xiao Wu also could distinctly see, on the tree trunk was a three cun long steel needle, glittering under the illumination of starlight.

Nailed by the needle to the tree, something seemingly struggled with all its effort.

Xiao Wu lowering her head for a careful look, and could not help but shocked make a strangled sound. Under that needle was nailed that same mosquito, the steel needle piercing the mosquito's left wing, firmly sewing it to the tree, and by that mosquito's thrashing about, obviously without danger to its life.

"Ho-, how did you do this?"

Xiao Wu gasping with astonishment looked towards Tang San. If not because she had all along been together with Tang San, she even would have thought this was prepared in advance.

Tang San pulled out the steel needle, when he again opened his hand, the steel needle had already disappeared,

"This is my secret, I call it hidden weapons, even dad doesn't know. I only want to tell you, I have the strength to protect my own little sister."

Regarding new things, Xiao Wu was always very interested, excitedly shaking Tang San's hand and saying:

"Good big brother, can't you teach me that."

Tang San said with a wry smile:

"With your violent tendencies, if you also learned hidden weapons, who knows how many people would suffer disaster. And also hidden

weapon cultivation is not an overnight matter. The sleeve dart I gave you is also a kind of hidden weapon, so first grasp using it well.”

Wanting to study Tang sect hidden weapons certainly was not easy, first of all one must have Mysterious Heaven skill as foundation, and Xiao Wu’s spirit power already was not weak, cultivating Mysterious Heaven skill anew was clearly impossible. Tang San had already secretly resolved, afterward he would make some mechanism type hidden weapons equipment for her body. This should also be considered as sufficient.

Tang San personally put on the sleeve dart on Xiao Wu’s left arm, properly adjusting the sleeve dart’s size, completely fitting to Xiao Wu’s wrist, afterwards he explained once the silent sleeve dart’s use method details to Xiao Wu, letting her try it out several times. Xiao Wu was practically immediately in love with this treasure.

As Xiao Wu left to one side to try shooting the sleeve dart, Tang San slowly raised his head, watching the stars overhead, saying to himself:

“Dad, do you truly fear I would be unable to become strong at your side? You be at ease, I will work hard at cultivation, become a true man. Inevitable one day, I will become your pride.”

“Tang Sect, I already left you for six years, but I will always be a Tang sect person, in this Douluo Continent, I definitely will carry on Tang Sect’s everything to new heights.”

A pair of hands like shining white jade suddenly threw out, light like countless threads of silvery light towered up, and in Tang San’s eyes already was a purple radiance.

.....

Five years later.

Balak Kingdom, located in south Heaven Dou Empire, bordering with Fasinuo Province. Speaking of this kingdom, its actual area was only four thirds of Fasinuo Province, subordinate to Heaven Dou Empire. Within the borders of Heaven Dou Empire it was one of four great kingdoms. Balak’s king Kundela was the current Heaven Dou

Empire's king Aokula's younger cousin.

Southern Balak Kingdom bordered directly on Star Luo Empire, consequently, among Heaven Dou Empire's four kingdoms, Balak Kingdom's military strength was the most powerful, and it could also be said to be the gateway to Heaven Dou Empire.

Heaven Dou Empire originally had ten provinces that were later divided among the four great kingdoms forming six powers: the Empire itself directly controlled five provinces, the four great kingdoms each controlled one, and there was still one duchy second only to kingdoms, occupying the smallest province on the Empire's eastern side.

On the surface, the four great kingdoms and one duchy must all be subject to Heaven Dou Empire's rule, but in fact, these five states long ago already became nations within a nation, besides the necessary tribute, they were all entirely independent. If not for Heaven Dou Imperial Family controlling a large number of troops, perhaps a civil war would long ago already have appeared.

Star Luo Empire also had similar circumstances, consequently, while the two empires looked to be strong forces, in fact both were in decline. If someone spoke badly, that day the entire Continent's situation would abruptly transform.

Within Balak Kingdom were two most important cities, one was Balak king Kundela's resident capital Balake City, here was the heart of the entire Balake Kingdom's politics and industry. And the other city was located at the richest granary within the borders of Balak Kingdom called Suotuo City.

These two cities both had massive garrisons, and were the entire Kingdom's highest priority.

Suotuo City was a large city, this bit could be seen from Spirit Hall's allocated as the third ranked Lord Spirit Hall.

Currently just past noon, the blazing sun shining fiercely, at Suotuo City's west gate entered two youths. By looks, they both only appear to be ten-some years old, not carrying any luggage, one boy

and one girl.

## Part 2

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The boy's clothing was simple, looking like twelve or thirteen years old, about one metre seventy tall, wearing a pale blue fresh attire, very neat. Around his waist a belt inset with twenty four pieces of jade, black hair hanging halfway down to his shoulders, facial features although not considered handsome, gave people a kind of very easy to get along with feeling. At the corners of his mouth he continuously wore a slight smile.

If saying of the boy looked gentle and ordinary, then, the girl at his side looked not as common.

Silky smooth black long hair combed out into a neat scorpion braid, even though it was a braid, it still hung down to her lower back, compared to that boy she must still be a little bit taller, wearing small pink clothes, tightly covering a figure already begun developing, if speaking of chest still said to be inadequately developed, but her slender small waist could cause countless women envy.

Tall and slender taut legs wrapped up in trousers, perfect golden ratio proportion, even though her age appeared not old, her face was still childish, but a perfectly round little buttocks were already somewhat hinted at.

The natural shape of curved eyebrows, a pair of bright and intelligent big eyes matching a somewhat round soft and fair little face, not only pretty, also giving people a somewhat charming feeling, the word lovely seemingly made to measure her. That boy standing at her side, was long ago concealed by her intangible radiance.

The girl raised her hand, wiping her slightly moist forehead, and somewhat grumbling said:

"Finally reached this Suotuo City. I truly don't know how Grandmaster thought, obviously quite a few intermediate spirit master academies expressed they would unconditionally recruit us, yet he asked you to come take the examination here at that not even

separating grades worn down academy.”

The boy smiled slightly, saying:

“Teacher asked me to come take the examination, but did not ask you to come, who asked you to insist on following. Fortunately Balak Kingdom borders on Fasinuo Region, if not wouldn't you have to be complaining even more?”

The girl stared coldly at the boy,

“Truly without conscience, everything is not for your sake. Who asked you to be my big brother? Anyway the day after tomorrow we can take the examination. No matter what, you must accompany me to play in Suotuo City for these two days, make good the injuries to my young and small heart.”

The boy couldn't help but laugh and said:

“The formidable Nuoding academy's supreme sister for six years in a row, still has a young and small heart? Let those younger brothers of yours see that, I do not know whether they would immediately go jump into the river.”

This boy and girl, were exactly Tang San and Xiao Wu from Nuoding primary spirit master academy.

Five years' time had passed, and they at long last successfully graduated from Nuoding primary spirit master academy. Of course with their talents, Nuoding academy intended to recommend they immediately enter intermediate spirit master academy, even to the extent of having several famous academies issue invitation letters, giving an abundance of places to choose from.

But Grandmaster demanded Tang San turn down the invitations, and go to this south Suotuo City place known as Shrek Academy to enter for examination.

Six years of instruction, regarding Grandmaster, Tang San long ago already respected him like a father, let alone understanding him, what Grandmaster asked him to do this it was certainly for his good. Therefore, he complied without the slightest hesitation.

Over the past six years, Tang San and Xiao Wu's relationship long ago became close like blood siblings; if Tang San chose here, then Xiao Wu naturally also followed.

When leaving the academy, Grandmaster told Tang San he must go to the imperial capital, then afterward would come find them.

The six years in Nuoding, was to Tang San an extremely rich six years: morning classes, afternoon work, evening cultivation, practically without free time. At twelve years old he already no longer resembled that originally frail look. Working in the smithy every day, gave him a healthy and strong physique, although looking at him he could not be considered majestic, the body covered by the fresh clothing was full of explosive force muscle.

Xiao Wu pouting said:

“Regardless, do you promise?”

Tang San laughed, saying:

“As you want. Only, having travelled so far, aren't you tired? We should first find a place to stay and speak again. Also it's almost noon, so eat first, right.”

Xiao Wu smiling said:

“This is just about right.”

Tang San very rarely went against her words. Ever since the two people established a sibling relationship, he all along took care of her like a big brother, although he was very busy, the unexpectedly displayed consideration still gave Xiao Wu a pleasurable kind of feeling.

Suotuo City compared to Nuoding City must be much bigger, and naturally also must be much livelier. On the street, everywhere could be seen patrolling soldiers, a bustling stream of people were passing by nonstop.

The two first simply ate some small things, and afterwards looked for a place to stay. Soon Xiao Wu discovered a very unique hotel.

The hotel was three floors tall, and although the size could not be considered too large, the exterior adornment was completely rose red, the entire hotel building style was like an enormous rose, very easily able to give people looking at it a certain feeling.

“Rose Hotel. Little San, we’ll stay here.”

Xiao Wu pointed.

Tang San unnecessarily said:

“I hear you.”

Working these several years, adding to the stipend given by Spirit Hall, he by now could be considered as having some savings. Xiao Wu never cared about amounts of money, spending extravagantly, so in order to not let her overspend, she simply let Tang San hold her income, letting him put it away. Having him control some, she still could save a little.

Walking into the Rose Hotel, the first sensation was a smell of rose fragrance, a scent penetrating deeply into the heart and bringing a somewhat hidden warmth feeling, making people’s hearts free from worry.

The interior decorations of the hotel only had three kinds of color: white, silver and rose red, warm and unique, very easily giving people a good feeling.

Tang San walked up before the counter,

“Trouble you to give us two rooms.”

The clerk behind the counter hastily stood up, taking a look at Tang San, again looking at Xiao Wu, eyes revealing some envious light,

“Sir, must it truly definitely be two rooms?”

Tang San nodded,

“Is something wrong?”

The clerk’s eyes showed some uncertainty,



“I’m sorry, we only have one room remaining here.”

## Part 3

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“One room?”

Tang San frowned, as a two lifetimes person, the little time sharing a bed with Xiao Wu did not feel significant, but after all by now these two had gradually both gotten grown up figures, he could still very clearly remember the words about no direct contact between men and women.

The clerk said with emphasis,

“Yes, ah, only one. However you be at ease, all our rooms are very big, and the facilities have everything one might expect, more than sufficient for staying two people.”

Speaking, he also gave towards Tang San an expression that could only be sensed and not explained in words. Of course, Tang San was unable to make sense of it.

Xiao Wu said with a big grin:

“That one room is fine. When we were at Nuoding, didn’t we always stay in the same dormitory? Like this. We can still save a little money to buy beautiful clothes.”

Tang San couldn’t help but shake his head, he was not an obstinate person, at worst he would sleep on the floor, at night would also cultivate, that could be the best sleep.

“Fine, I’ll trouble you to give me this room.”

Just when the clerk was helping Tang San put in order the formalities, a voice out of nowhere interrupted the clerk’s actions.

“I say, this room should belong to me, right.”

Tang San and Xiao Wu simultaneously turned around to look, only to find three people appeared behind them, walking over towards the counter.

These three people were one man and two women. The two girls gorgeously dressed, looking to be seventeen or eighteen years old, figures tall and slender, compared to Xiao Wu still must be a bit taller, but what caused the most surprise, their features were unexpectedly exactly alike, they were actually twins.

But, Tang San's gaze did not fall on those two stunning beauties, what attracted his attention was the man walking in the middle.

The man was about one metre eighty tall, compared to him would be half a head taller, appearing not old, even to the extent that he must be a bit younger than the two young women behind him, broad shoulders, features handsome and somewhat resolute, a head of long golden hair unrolling behind him, falling down nearly to his waist. His hair did not curl, and hung straight down.

Most eye catching were his eyes, those were a pair of evil eyes, both eyes unexpectedly had twin pupils, within the deep blue eyes was a very cold gaze, a kind of icy cold evolving from the depths of the heart, an evil light glimmering between half open eyelids, under his gaze, the whole body felt like cut by a sharp sword.

With extremely handsome features matching this kind of pair of eyes, this kind of man, regardless of where would be a focus of people's attention.

He was very powerful, this was Tang San's first thought after seeing this person.

The twin young women held the arms of that twin pupil man, he also took no notice of Tang San, his gaze after sweeping across Xiao Wu's body, flashed out a trace of astonished light, but this was only a passing glimmer, nothing more.

Walking up before the counter, looking at the clerk, the youth said:

"You are newly arrived, right. Unaware to nevertheless leave one room here for me?"

The clerk was stunned a moment, and probingly asked:

"You are?"

The twin pupil man somewhat impatiently said:

“Call out your manager.”

The clerk under the twin pupil man’s gaze, heart felt a peal of cold, hurriedly went in back to call his superior.

Tang San coolly said:

“Elder brother, seems we were here first.”

The twin pupil man did not even turn his head, only coldly said:

“So what?”

He habitually did not face people explaining.

Tang San’s temperament was considered mild, but Xiao Wu could not that well be bullied, in a flash she already came to Tang San’s side,

“No how, so you scram.”

The twin pupil man finally turned, ice-cold evil gaze falling on Xiao Wu, nodding,

“Very good, for a very long time there was nobody who dared speak like this to me. Your bodies also have spirit power fluctuations, should be spirit masters. Then you together, if strike me I will immediately leave, otherwise, you please demonstrate at once this scrambling.”

Hearing the words of the twin pupil man, the twin young women at his side couldn’t help but have silly smiles, appearing to have not a bit of worry, cutely letting go of the twin pupil man’s arms, retreating to one side.

Just at this time, that previous clerk already brought out a middle aged man from the back, he had obviously heard the twin pupil man’s dialogue with Tang San and Xiao Wu, face wearing an anxious expression,

“Let me speak, let me speak, by no means fight.”

The twin pupil man gave him an oblique look,

“Manager Wang, you are currently more willing to do business, ah?”

Manager Wang wiped the sweat on his head, with a smile said:

“Young master Dai, by all means do not say so, it’s all a no good subordinate, this kid just came yesterday, unaware of the rules, please excuse me, please excuse me. I will immediately arrange a room for you.”

Speaking, he turned his head towards Tang San and Xiao Wu, his whole face apologetic saying:

“I beg your pardon, two visitors. That room was booked by young master Dai, please choose another store.”

If it was according to Tang San’s temper, he would let it be. With so many hotels, he did not care about changing stores. But Xiao Wu’s temperament was motivated by a desire to see the world in chaos and would not so easily compromise.

“We will not yield, so what? Bloody snobby creatures. Do not think we will be bullied because we’re young.”

Young master Dai snorted coldly,

“Even if you wanted to yield it is also not so easy, cursing me, wanting to leave can’t happen.”

“Young master Dai, young master Dai, you.....”

Manager Wang was greatly anxious, face had a pleading expression.

Young master Dai’s eyes held a fierce light,

“Less nonsense. Consider all damages on me.”

Used to being regarded as Nuoding academy’s big sister leader, Xiao Wu seeing the other side with this kind of arrogant expression, was immediately about to rush out and hit.

Tang San caught Xiao Wu’s shoulder,

“Leave it to me.”

Xiao Wu discontentedly said:

“Why? I will do it myself, I will hit him so his even mom doesn’t recognize him.”

Tang San wrinkled his brow, saying:

“As a girl, your language should be a bit neater. Did you forget what I said before, I will always protect you. This is a matter between men.”

He did not let Xiao Wu go fight, first because he felt the other side was formidable, fearing Xiao Wu would come to harm. Second, if they really lost, he would rather be humiliated himself, could not let Xiao Wu be humiliated by the other side.

## **Part 4**

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Hearing the words ‘I will always protect you’, Xiao Wu’s indignant expression relaxed, looking at Tang San she said:

“Then you be careful.”

“No need to argue, I said, you two together.”

Young master Dai said impatiently.

Tang San free from conceit and arrogance took two steps forward,

“Kindly advise me.”

Young master Dai with an evil light in his eyes, right fist suddenly lifted, accompanying a frontal rush, going straight for a strike at Tang San’s chest. His movements were very simple, without any flourishes, but Tang San’s expression changed. Because the opponent’s fist’s momentum in a flash already reached the peak effect of physical force and speed. Without plentiful combat experience how could this bit also be possible.

This time Tang San could in no way retreat, the opponent’s

momentum could thereupon suddenly rise, so only would cause this fist's power to further increase. Therefore, he not only did not retreat, on the contrary moved forward. Right foot in a flash advancing a step, this step cut across as much as three metres, immediately drawing close to his opponent, Tang San's goal was very simple, he must disrupt the opponent's offensive rhythm.

Similarly wielding his right fist, Tang San's hand in an eye blink became smooth and milky white like jade.

With a muffled peng sound, young master Dai's forward rushing body came to a sudden stop, but Tang San uncontrolledly had to withdraw four or five steps backward to be able to come to a stop.

Young master Dai's eyes revealed an astonished light, he clearly had not thought this before him that looked like compared to him still must be several years younger junior would be able to stop his fist.

Making young master Dai most astonished was Tang San's fist, in attack power he clearly held the advantage, but currently his right hand ached to the point of splitting apart, Tang San's fist seemed to be as hard as copper moulded on cast iron.

Would Tang San not also be astonished? One must know, his fist not only included Mysterious Heaven skill internal strength, but his physical power in itself also did not in any way match his age, working as a blacksmith for years made his physical strength far above the average person, adding onto Mysterious Jade Hand's properties, three great advantages mixing, and he still lost.

The opponent's physical power was very strong, but not that that kind of fierce strength, rather a condensed strength, as if all the physical power he possessed was condensed into the size of a fist, in a flash erupting in a shocking force that already caused the qi and blood in Tang San's body to roil.

"Good. Able to receive my fist, you have the qualifications to be my opponent."

Young master Dai coldly shouted, body again put into action. This time, his attack was not so simple: his entire person flew forward,

instantly already reaching Tang San, four limbs bizarrely spreading open, looking like the whole body up and down was full of openings, but his four limbs all moved slightly, seemingly having boundless later moves.

Tang San's expression already became extremely imposing, both knees slightly bent, toes simultaneously buckling in, left arm from outside circling in, right arm from inside pushing out, adopting a very peculiar posture.

This strike of young master Dai's could be said to be the unique skill that made his name, regardless of how the opponent tried to resist the attack, he had many methods to respond, within the seemingly full of openings movements was contained a profound attack technique, all four limbs could turn into weapons.

But when his attack was ready to unfold, unexpectedly, an intangible force came through from underneath. That power seemed very tenacious, without any powerful force of impact, but pure toughness. Young master Dai was in mid-air with nowhere to borrow force, so only felt his body to his surprise forcibly brought to deviate from his original course by that force, falling to one side, his attack naturally lost its aim.

What was this force? The amazed thought flashed past in young master Dai's mind. But his fighting experience was extremely abundant, with a tiger waist twist in mid-air, body revolving sideways all the way around, he firmly landed on the ground.

But at this time, Tang San's attack started. He chose just the right moment, exactly in the moment young master Dai's legs touched down, which was also when it was the most difficult to issue strength.

Using Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track, looking like three disjointed steps, Tang San already reached young master Dai's side, both palms simultaneously clapping out, moving towards young master Dai's both shoulders.

In young master Dai's eyes flashed an evil light, the four pupils seemingly simultaneously glittering at once. With an exhaling sound,

both shoulders shrugging back, both fists then striking out, simultaneously lifting, and striking towards Tang San's elbows. Unyielding fist strength in mid-air repeatedly issuing audible cracks, one could see these two fists contained great physical strength.

At the same time as both fists struck, young master Dai's right leg shot up in a flash, under these close range circumstances, he unexpectedly kicked directly at Tang San's chin, one could see how good his flexibility was. Whether his pair of fists or right leg, had any one attack hit, as he exceeded Tang San's attack strength, he would immediately make Tang San lose fighting strength.

But, could Tang San let him have his wish? Don't forget, this could be Tang San's specialty.

The palms pushing down towards young master Dai's both shoulders lost their aim along with the other side withdrawing his shoulders, but Tang San's hands did not withdraw, only simultaneously swiped downwards. In the wiped area, the tough hidden force young master Dai felt before appeared once again, and his upper arms were at once driven out to two sides, both fists exploding out also glanced off Tang San's arms to the side, unable to hit their goal.

At the same time as wiping with both hands, Tang San's left leg in a flash stepped ahead one step, body inclining to one side, shoulder striking straight at young master Dai's chest, he in this way sideways, also at the right moment let young master Dai kick up that leg, everything seemed to be calculated well.

Right now, young master Dai's leg, already without space to dodge, also experienced the other side's attack with both hands erasing physical force, and immediately was at a disadvantage.

With a muffled peng sound, Tang San's shoulders abruptly rammed young master Dai's chest, as the spectating twin young women cried out in alarm, young master Dai's body in a flash flew back, facing upwards, issuing a backward somersault movement, flying out no less than five meters before falling down.

Tang San without following up, calmly looked at young master Dai fallen on the ground. From coming into contact with the other party's



chest he knew, he certainly did not hold much of an advantage.

## **Part 5**

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The moment he was struck, young master Dai's chest muscles abruptly became hard as iron, although because of the advantage young master Dai was thrown, from that hard meeting hard his own shoulder also had a burning ache.

Young master Dai's expression was somewhat embarrassed, he had no choice but to admit that just now he took the enemy lightly. This juvenile looking like compared to him still must be several years younger before him, actual power was much greater than what he imagined.

"Still want to go on?" Tang San calmly asked.

Young master Dai's evil eyes rose,

"Of course. Very good, you can force me to use spirit power, this competition is already my loss. However, properly measuring strength against you a few times, how can I not be willing?

Regardless of the results of competition, afterwards today I give this room to you."

Young master Dai's evil eyes revealed not anger and hate, but a kind of peculiar light, if insisting on using words to explain it, the four words 'thrill of the hunt' was perhaps the most suitable. His current expression was like seeing a beautiful woman, shoulders quivering minutely, both arms lifting.

Tang San's eyes were also gradually brightening. He realized, young master Dai in front of him was alike, if before calling him ice-coldly disdainful, then, the current him was all over filled with fiery battle anticipation.

"White tiger, body enhancement."

A layer of intense pale light abruptly erupted out from all over his body, young master Dai's both arms simultaneously spread to either side, throwing out his chest, the entire body's skeleton making a

cracking sound, muscles abruptly swelling, filling out the clothes to the point of bursting. Every muscle under the clothes became exceedingly distinct, even the atmosphere at his side seemed to already become irritable.

The full head of blonde hair in an eye blink changed to alternating black and white, white constituting the majority, in its several black locks especially clear. On his forehead appeared four faint lines, three horizontal and one vertical, just right to form the character for 'king'.

His hands changed the most, to no less than twice the size compared to before changing, white fur covered the entire back of the hand, shooting from the ten fingers short dagger-like talons continuously stretched out and withdrew from within the hand. Each talon was like the edge of a knife, length no less than eight cun. Glimmering with a dim dazzling gleam.

Young master Dai's body slowly bent over, four pupils all becoming thoroughly deep blue, giving people a feeling like of a killing machine.

Under his feet, three glittering rings of light rose up in succession, quietly ascending, two yellow and one purple, spirit rings moving around, surging spirit power forming like waves and blowing out.

"Thousand year spirit ring."

Xiao Wu cried out in alarm, expression immediately somewhat flustered. Wanting to advance to fight shoulder to shoulder with Tang San, but stopped by Tang San.

Among spirit rings, white represented ten year, yellow represented hundred year, purple represented thousand year. This youth before them called young master Dai, actually already possessed a third spirit ring, and also among them still had what was a thousand year existence. One must know, looking on the surface, his age compared to Tang San and Xiao Wu was merely three or four year's older, that's all.

Three spirit rings meant that young master Dai's rank had at least reached thirty, also to say, he was a spirit elder, and was a battle

spirit elder possessing a powerful beast spirit.

“Dai Mubai, spirit: white tiger, thirty seventh ranked battle spirit elder. Kindly advise me.”

Among the domineering power, Dai Mubai announced his spirit and rank, this represented a desire for a formal challenge.

Before the tremendous pressure, Tang San also started becoming different, the violent impulses hidden deep in his heart gradually emerged, eyes covered by a layer of faint purple, slowly raising his right hand.

Deep blue light suddenly surged out, a cluster of deep blue grass abruptly grew from his palm, each blade of grass very tenuous, but on the surface covered with serpent lines, the blades of grass no longer had the previous flat shape, but became cylindrical, and if watching carefully, one was able to clearly see on these blades of grass, were covered with fine little thorns.

Milky white light rose up from all over Tang San's body, and as if those deep blue blades of grass received some stimulation abruptly enlarged, in the blink of an eye already became as thick as a person's arm, just like rattan. The black snake lines glimmered with faint light, moving quickly like ten big snakes spiralling around Tang San's body.

Two yellow spirit rings simultaneously rose up from under Tang San's feet, orbiting his body.

“Tang San, spirit, blue silver grass, twenty ninth ranked tool spirit grandmaster. Kindly advise me.”

Dai Mubai's eyebrows that like his hair had turned white rose at once,

“Your spirit is only blue silver grass?”

Tang San spoke Grandmaster's original words:

“There are no good-for-nothing spirits, only good-for-nothing spirit masters.”

Since Tang San entered Nuoding primary spirit master academy, Dai Mubai was the second powerful spirit he encountered. Only originally the Nuoding academy dean, under Grandmaster's invitation at the time helping him together obtain the second spirit ring revealing the actual strength of a forty second rank tool spirit ancestor. But that dean's age long ago already exceeded fifty, and Dai Mubai before him, probably was sixteen or seventeen years old, that's all.

No wonder, no wonder his relying on physical strength and internal strength adding to Mysterious Jade Hand when first colliding with him fell short, this was the absolute gap of physical strength.

This person before him, could be said to be the most formidable opponent Tang San had encountered, Tang San was very clear on the large difference of one spirit ring, especially when the opponent's third spirit ring was a thousand year level. Whether added property and ability, it was all not something his two rings could match. This fight, Tang San was without any certainty, perhaps, let him put to use his most secret ability, he could then have the power to contend.

"Well spoken, 'there are no good-for-nothing spirits, only good-for-nothing spirit masters'. I have been instructed, this blue silver grass spirit of yours is so peculiar."

Dai Mubai moved, after spirit body enhancement, he seemingly completely became another person, white hair just now fluttered up, his that body brimming with explosive power already reached in front of Tang San.

Both hands ten fingers' talons simultaneously emerged, raking towards Tang San's body.

## **Part 6**

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Tang San practically without hesitation retreated lightning quick, using Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track, dodging Dai Mubai's attack by a hair's breadth, and simultaneously, his released blue silver grass spirit also very quickly moved up, a circle of blue and black thick vines spiralling out, from all directions surging towards Dai

Mubai's body. But Tang San himself, like he was hidden among the vines quietly disappeared.

In Dai Mubai's evil eye light flashed continuously, entire body covered by surging spirit power, both hands dancing beneath, the vines rushing to his side one by one cut open.

He originally intended to directly cut off these blue silver grass thick vines, but he realized with a shock, these vines were unexpectedly extremely tough, with his added thirty seven ranked spirit power's tiger claws when swinging at the vines he could only cut halfway through, and was unable to completely cut free. But in a very short time of the vines leaving the tiger claw's range, it could very quickly heal itself.

A faint sweet tea fragrance spread among the vines. These vines were seemingly inexhaustible, unceasingly welling out from all directions, even though Dai Mubai's strength and speed both were substantially increased under the effect of the spirit, he still could not rush out of the range of the vines.

This was blue silver grass? Dai Mubai was greatly astounded, he had never thought that blue silver could be this fierce, the opponent compared to him had one less spirit ring, yet blue silver grass was able to temporarily tangle him, if their spirit rings were equal, then this fight's victor would be very hard to tell.

Dai Mubai never was a patient person, and his love to outshine others was particularly powerful, his intense gaze abruptly shone, Dai Mubai's evil eyes suddenly became white, among the three spirit rings over his body, the first spirit ring abruptly radiated greatly, taking the form of a white light cover, blocking the vines around him so they were unable to approach his body.

Immediately following, the second spirit ring on his body also shone, a huge white light in a flash condensed, accompanying Dai Mubai a tiger roar, and a milky white ball of light shot out of his mouth.

The abilities which Dai Mubai's first two spirit rings added, were separately White Tiger Shield Body Barrier as well as White Tiger Intense Light Wave, right now launched simultaneously, instantly

unfolding their terrible might.

Looking from outside, Dai Mubai's body was already surrounded by the enormous vines, but just when Xiao Wu slightly relaxed her breath, suddenly, countless white light from in the crevices of the vines abruptly shot out, immediately following, a dull roar abruptly exploded.

The blue silver grass forming vines scattered broken in all directions, a formidable shock wave swept across the Rose Hotel hall in complete disorder.

The spirit was one with the host, Tang San's expression instantly paled, retreating a step to be able to stand steady.

The white light gradually disappeared, revealing Dai Mubai's majestic figure, tattered blue silver grass also began to condense again by Tang San's side, but the quantity compared to before was already a lot less.

"Tang San, beast spirits' attack strength will always be more powerful compared to tool spirits. Although the power of your blue silver grass surprised me, in the end it still is unable to pin me down."

Tang San smiled weakly, saying:

"That is certain."

Suddenly, on Tang San's body the second spirit ring abruptly shone, Dai Mubai's body abruptly stiffened at once, a layer of fine vines that had appeared on his body at some unknown time, following Tang San's second spirit ring's great release of light, in a flash grew, firmly binding Dai Mubai's body therein.

The piercing thorns on the vines although only very short, continuously tightened down bringing Dai Mubai's whole body severe pain, at the same time, he realized his body unexpectedly began to go numb.

Long ago when Tang San still had not reached the twentieth rank, Grandmaster already thought well on from what kind of spirit beast

his second spirit ring must be hunted.

Tang San's second spirit ring was from a kind of plant system spirit beast called ghost vine, the second spirit ring's highest assimilation spirit ring age was seven hundred sixty four years, this ghost vine spirit ring Tang San's obtained, at least surpassed six hundred years cultivation.

Ghost vine was a kind of exceedingly horrifying plant system spirit beast, it had extremely powerful nerve poison, one need only be stung by on its piercing thorns, and poison would immediately circulate, until dissolving into pus water, becoming the ghost vine's fertilizer. And also, what spirit masters feared the most, was the ghost vine's parasitic ability. When it attacked, it would by its own accord send out countless minute seeds, directly attach to the victim's body, ghost vine alone provided enough capabilities, or else as these seeds absorbed sufficient nutrients, they would grow on the parasite host's body, and as nerve poison spread in a short while, the effect would be the same.

Obtaining this more than six hundred year ghost vine spirit ring, even if it was Nuoding academy's dean, that forty second rank tool spirit ancestor, also took a lot of trouble, relying on himself rather than mutually restraining spirit, could not easily subdue it, letting Tang San accomplish the final killing strike.

After obtaining the ghost vine's spirit ring, Tang San's own properties substantially elevated on all sides, blue spirit grass became even tougher, and also turned similar to ghost vine's outward appearance, only the color and veined pattern maintained its original appearance. And its poison also became nerve paralysing, its effect greatly increased, even if it was in the air the volatile smell could also give rise to a certain effect.

And the ability the ghost vine's spirit ring gave Tang San, was parasite.

By infusing spirit power, ghost vines parasite ability activated effect still must surpass the original ghost vine itself, under spirit power infusion, parasite seeds would grow in an instant, being unable to guard against. Could be said to be an extremely insidious control

ability.

Both blue silver grass' toughness, from that thirty seventh rank Dai Mubai with white tiger blade was unable to completely cut apart could be seen, he in the end was still underestimating Tang San, underestimating blue silver grass, therefore at the end of the road.

Seeing at Dai Mubai with an astonished light in his eyes, Tang San said:

"My blue silver grass is poisonous, before you should already have inhaled some, also launching emitting powerful spirit power attack abilities to cut open my blue silver grass binding, was sure to cause your internal blood and qi to circulate faster, causing the poison to take effect even faster. Like this, although you yourself did not feel anything, in fact the surface of the skin already began to become somewhat numb, unable to discover the blue silver grass parasite seeds. Therefore, you lose."

Dai Mubai looked at Tang San, right now other than his head, his entire body was already wrapped under blue silver grass, in his evil eyes an ominous glint continuously sparkling,

"Good, what a blue silver grass. If I same as you only had two spirit rings, then I really would have lost, as my body is already numb, it's very difficult to struggle free from the blue silver grass. But, after all compared to you I have one more spirit ring. I will still let you have a look at my third spirit ring ability."

The purple ring of light flashed alight in an eye blink, around Dai Mubai's body the air became distorted, his evil eye suddenly turning blood red, immediately following, the blue silver grass binding his body suddenly expanded, and with a loud bang, all the blue silver grass binding him, consisting of parasite blue silver grass seeds, completely burst into broken bits.

Dai Mubai's body, unexpectedly appeared to have changed a second time.

Tang San inhaled a cold breath,

"Is this a thousand year spirit ring ability?"





# Credits

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Publication platform	—	<a href="https://shumilou.co">Shumilou.co</a>
Publisher	—	<a href="#"><u>(长江出版社) Changjiang Press</u></a>
Translator	—	<a href="#"><u>Blue Silver Translation</u></a>
Book designer	—	<a href="#"><u>Armaell</u></a>